Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

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S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

The Wood Scenery of New England.

It has often been a matter of regret to us, that we have among our rural residents so few real lovers of the country and its scenes, so few deep, genuine students of Nature. The generality of those who pass their days amid the beauties and ever-changing delights of the country are completely utilitarian in their views and habits of thought and life. They see no beauty in the landscape aside from its ability to bear a good swath of grass, no value to the maple or birch beyond their uses for fire wood or sled runners. They do not seem to possess the integrity of impression, as Emerson calls it, made by the manifold natural objects—the quality which distinguishes "the stick of timber of the wood cutter from the tree of the poet." Few, also, of those constantly surrounded by rural scenes are so thoroughly in sympathy with Nature as to realize a property in the horizon; to feel a possession in the grand woodland upon the hill, belonging to Garland, or the beautiful meadow at its base owned by Brown. Such men are naturally poets, and feel when in the woods, to cast off their years as Emerson expresses it. "In the woods is perpetual youth. Within these plantations of God, a decorum and sanctity reign, a perennial festival is dressed, and the guest sees not how he should tire of them in a thousand years. In the woods we return to reason and faith."

Throughout many portions of New England—especially in some sections of our own State—there are yet grand exhibitions of wood scenery. Away in the interior, where the shrill whistle of the locomotive has not penetrated, there are wild landscapes as charming as the poet or artist ever conceived. There are quiet farm houses that nestle warmly within the sheltered protection of old woods; there are country roads that lead over rustic bridges which no worker in rustic architecture, however skillful, could imitate; and still beyond these verges of civilization there are haunts where the lover of nature may note the forms and language and colors of trees, and may study their varied aspects and characteristics to his heart's satisfaction. But we feel sorry that those who live surrounded by these scenes are generally not those who have a love for wild nature. There is nothing at all inconsistent in the farmer being the real poet, the real lover and student of the varying phases of Nature. And we have often thought did our rural literature at all compare with the rural literature of other countries, our farmers would more generally be naturalists and poets, and our farmers' sons more generally observers and students of Nature. We lack—or have lacked until now—in our literature, books like Miller's Country Life, Howitt's Rural Life in England, Delille's Country Gentleman, and a host of similar old country books. Among our own writers who have chosen their topics from common country scenes, few have so well succeeded in putting the real fragrance, the audible language and gorgeous tints of nature within the leaves of a book, as Mr. Wilson Flagg, a Maine author, and one of whom every citizen of Maine should be proud. We first knew him as an author fifteen years ago, when he gave us a collection of essays entitled "Studies in the Field and Forest"—a volume that has been our companion on many a country ramble and during many a winters' evening, and one which from cover to cover is redolent of the meadow, the hay field and the pine woods. And now we have another delightful book from his pen on "The Woods and By-Ways of New England," (James R. Osgood & Co., Boston,) in which the writer gives us the results of his studies of the oracles of Nature, and their interpretations as he understands them. It is not a book of technical exactness in its descriptions of natural objects, but it is one in which the ordinary scenes of New England rustic life are sketched in such a way that the reader feels the presence of the very scenes and objects about which he is reading. There are charming essays on wood-paths, winter wood scenery, the trout stream, autumn tints, rudeness and simplicity, summer night in the woods, the primitive forest, old orchards, rustic lanes and woodsides, the pastoral and romantic, motions, forms and expressions of trees, homeliness of nature, beauty in nature, domestic scenery of New England—and many others on subjects as thoroughly in harmony with the title of the volume. In all these essays the object of the writer is to inspire the reader with a love of nature and simplicity of life—an object which he has most successfully accomplished; for no one can read a single page in the book without being captivated by what it says, and wooed into a thorough love of every aspect of nature however commonplace and homely. Its reading, during the winter evenings will bring back fresh to our minds the sights and sounds of animate and inanimate nature, as we remember them in the vernal season, and it seems to us the book will do much towards making the coming winter hours pass more cheerful and happy. Mechanically the book is a most attractive one, containing 442 pages, and is embellished by twenty-two full page illustrations.

Acknowledgements.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following publications:

Van Nostrand's Eclectic Engineering Magazine for December. D. Van Nostrand, 23 Murray street, New York, $5.00 per year.

Commercial Fertilizers. A Paper by Peter Collier, Secretary Vermont State Board of Agriculture.

American Journal of Science and Arts, for December. New Haven. Silliman & Dana. $6.00 per annum.

Half Hour Recreations in Popular Science. No. 5. Comets, Nebulæ, and Meteoric Showers, and Coral and Coral Islands. Boston: Estes & Lauriat, 143 Washington street, $2.50 per year. A valuable publication.

Fourth Report of the Trustees of the Peabody Academy of Science. From the Secretary, A. S. Packard, Jr., Salem, Mass.

Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry, No. 8, New York: Robert Turner, Agent for the publishers, No. 596 Broadway, New York City.

Vick's Illustrated Floral Guide. Rochester, N. Y., James Vick. Beginning with 1873, Mr. Vick proposes to issue his Floral Guide in quarterly numbers at the beggarly price of 25 cts. per year. The initial number of the new year now before us, is worth more than this to any lover of flowers.

The Capriciousness of Farmers.

We are sometimes inclined to think capriciousness one of the easily besetting sins of our farmers. They seem to have no definite, settled course of action, no well conceived, carefully carried out plan, in their farm operations. One year it is one thing, another year something else; and by this means nothing is done perfectly. By the time one plan is fully entered upon it is abandoned and another one put under trial, to be in turn, abandoned before fairly tried. Look at two or three points in support of this. Last spring potatoes were in many cases given away, and in numerous others sold for five and ten cents per bushel. In consequence of this the usual breadth was not planted to potatoes last spring, and with the rot the yield this fall has been light. The market price is now high, and will probably advance as the season goes on, so that potatoes will without doubt be as high next spring as two years ago. This will cause farmers to put in an increased amount another spring, and as a consequence the next fall and following spring, should no unforseen calamity happen to the crop, will very likely again see this product at five and ten cents a bushel. The same remarks are true to a certain extent in regard to farm stock, particularly sheep.—When wool is high sheep are scarce; and when sheep command good prices in the fall, farmers will sell off nearly their entire flocks. Another spring following, will find wool commanding a high figure, while farmers, in consequence of having reduced their flocks have little to part with. This will induce everybody to raise more lambs, and in a year or two sheep will be abundant and wool low. And so these fluctuations go on. Every few years certain products and kinds of stock are up and down, while at the same time farmers are up and down with them. Then again there are a large class of farmers who hear wonderful stories about the success of a man (known or or unknown) off somewhere in raising cranberries, or eggs, or who has got rich carrying milk to town, or selling green peas, or fast colts or something of the kind; when lo! they sell off their cows and go to raising colts, or set out a cranberry meadow, or put up extensive poultry houses, and contract to furnish some monster hotel with fresh eggs the year round, or dispense with hoed and grain crops of all kinds, and "run off" two or three men engaged in supplying milk to towns' people. And how do these speculations end? The colts are seldom fast, and probably not one in twenty pays its cost at three years old; the hens never lay eggs enough to pay for putting up the fancy poultry house; the cranberry vines winter-kill; the milk route don't pay; they don't understand growing "truck" and fail in that. We can count up results like these all over the State—results that come from engaging without consideration, in a business of which but little is known, for which the parties have little capacity, and in the pursuit of which no definite plan was decided in advance.

Now what is the remedy for this? That farmers pursue their business not upon impulse and caprice, but upon a well matured plan; and having settled upon a plan follow it out with energy, skill and economy, year after year. It don't pay to rush into new schemes headlong, and rush out of them in the same way. Keep what stock your farm will carry; grow all kinds of crops that can be grown to a profit, and "go straight along." It is safe for the farmer to keep sheep as a surplus stock; for, one year with another, they pay as well as anything that he can raise in the live stock line. This changing from sheep to cows, and from cows to hens and from hens to horses; from potatoes to apples and from cranberries to cabbages, and from onions to cucumbers—is a great trig, not only to successful, but to profitable farming; and when our farmers put away caprice from their vocabulary, and substitute therefore plans and energy, they will have started right to successful and paying farming.

Nova Scotia Apples.

Some weeks since, we received a letter from Mr. E. C. Young of Brooklyn, Annapolis Co., N. S., dated Nov. 12th, stating he had that day dispatched to us a barrel of apples containing the following varieties: Emperor Alexander, Parker Sweet, Redstreak, Gravenstein, Golden Ball, Sweet Russet, Swaar, Ribston Pippin, Pomme Gris, Strawberry, King of Tompkins Co., Bishop Pippin, Spitzenburg, Nowton Pippin, Roxbury Russet, R. I. Greening, Nonpareil, American Baldwin, Concord Pearmain, Yellow Pippin, and one or two other kinds not named. We anticipated much pleasure in examining these samples of Nova Scotia apples, having heard much of the superior quality of the fruit grown in the Annapolis valley, and of comparing them with the same varieties grown in our own State. The barrel was delivered to us Dec. 2d, and on opening it nearly all the fruit was frozen, the paper containing the labels and separating the several varieties was wet, and had become so disarranged it was impossible for us to identify but few of the kinds. The apples—a few in the centre of the barrel coming out in fair condition—are generally large size, and handsome in appearance. While thanking our friend and subscriber for his attentions in this particular, we cannot but regret its unsatisfactory termination, and can but think a portion of blame due to some of the lines of transportation over which the barrel came, for its very tardy delivery.

Penobscot County Poultry Exhibition.

The second exhibition of standard and fancy poultry, under the auspices of the Penobscot County Poultry Society took place at Bangor on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. We judge from the account of the exhibition as given by the *Whig*, that it was not so well attended as was the opening fair held last year, nor were the entries so numerous; but the birds on exhibition were acknowledged by all to be fine specimens of the several breeds, and the work of awarding the prizes must have been a delicate task, considering the unusually fine character of the specimens present. We give in another place the list of awards, and regret that it was impossible for us to be present.

Too Much Sulphur.

"Inquirer," writing in reference to the receipt given by a Penobscot county subscriber in No. 49 of our last Volume, for keeping cattle in health, says there is too much sulphur in it. As there given, the receipt reads "one part salt, one part ashes, and four parts sulphur." He says he don't think he should like to stay in the barn where there was a mixture of one quart salt, one quart of ashes and *four quarts* of sulphur. There may have been a typographical error in the receipt as given, if so, will not the party who forwarded it please correct.

Thompson's Road Scraper.

Our public roads are notoriously bad, as a general thing, and not at all corresponding to our perfection in other matters which betoken a high state of civilization. How much of this may be due to the imperfect road scrapers heretofore in use, we are not able to say—but any one at all acquainted with them will admit they do their work in a very slow and bungling manner. Two men and a boy with a yoke of oxen or a pair of horses are required to handle one, the earth from the gutters is drawn into the middle of the road and left in heaps, and it is no easy matter to level it off properly. To obviate these defects in the old scraper, Mr. Woodward Thompson of Gardiner, in this State, has invented an improved road scraper, for which letters patent were granted him Oct. 29th, 1872, that seems to us to be constructed upon the right principle, and must come into general use. The frame consists of one plank runner, 5½ feet long, from which the crossbars and roller are set square, and connected with a beam 18 or 20 feet long at such an angle with the short runner that a foot in width gives a cut of 2½ feet in length, the machine planing the road from seven to eight feet wide. Upon the lower end of this beam is a strong cutter iron, and on the forward end a shoe in order to raise it from obstructions, together with a nose-piece acting like the point to a plow. This scraper and nose-piece makes a draw-cut to the left. The draft is on a straight line with the short runner, the roller to which the pole or thills are attached being about midway of the long beam. To this there is a lip one inch deep on the hind end to keep the long beam from drawing around. There is a spring seat attached to the short runner, with a three feet wheel on the outside of the beam, the axle to which passed through a standard on the beam front of the seat. By this the beam is raised over stones, and also for the purpose of keeping it from the ground when not in use. In cutting the ditch and making the road, the operator drives with this scraper up one side of the road and down the other, the ditch being completely cut out, and the earth gradually drawn into the centre of the road where it is left smooth and uniform. Mr. Thompson says he can so construct this scraper that one of them will do the work of ten men in jointing the bed of a railroad for the purpose of receiving the sleepers. The cost of the entire scraper complete will probably not exceed $35, and Mr. Thompson wishes towns and individuals wanting one, to inform him before Jan. 10th, 1873, that he may make arrangements for their manufacture. To such parties he will furnish the machines for $20 in advance, the remainder to be paid after trial of the same. We learn that Mr. Thompson proposes to hold the patent right himself, and engage in their manufacture. The implement is one needed in every school district, and we are satisfied by its use we shall have much better roads and at much less expense than now. It not only draws the earth completely into the centre of the road, but it fills up all depressions, levels off the higher places, removes loose stones, and leaves the road-bed in a smooth, handsome, uniform manner.

History of Maine Cattle.

From replies already received to the circular recently sent out to solicit information in regard to the cattle of Maine, we feel encouraged to go on gathering material for our proposed history. Although many to whom the circular was forwarded have not yet replied, yet the material now on hand is rich and valuable, and many of the answers are from men whose recollections run back more than half a century; the information they furnish being not only interesting but very important. Awaiting replies from those who have not yet responded, we take this opportunity to invite our readers and correspondents to aid us to the extent in their power, in gathering material for what we hope to make a permanent and extended history of the cattle of Maine. And here allow us to explain that we use the word "cattle" in its restricted term as applied to the bovine tribe, bulls, oxen, cows and their young. We may possibly take up the history of the horses and sheep at another time. We desire now to get at the date of every importation of thoroughbred cattle of whatever breed, in every county in Maine; the names of the animals so introduced, and their pedigrees; the names of the parties introducing them; where the animals were disseminated, and the number and pedigrees of all thoroughbreds now owned in the State. Will not breeders who were accidentally overlooked in sending out our previous circular, and who may read this—if there are such—please give us the history of their own herds, and thus aid us, and receive our thanks.

Editorial Notes.

As we advance in life how fast the wheels of that vehicle which Shakespeare calls the "Whirligig of Time," revolve! It seems but yesterday that we greeted our readers at the opening of Volume XL, and so absorbed have we been in our duties that the close of that volume and the opening of volume XLI passed, and we took no note of it. How strange it seems! And now, being fairly entered on a new volume we think it best to go on without stopping to make an elaborate apology for the seeming want of deference to the event, thanking readers and contributors for their continued support, encouragement and aid, and promising them in the future as we ever have in the past, our best endeavors for whatever can contribute to their material good, professional advancement and social happiness.

Hon. Wm. E. Morris of Portland, wishes us to inform our readers that he is not the Treasurer of the State Agricultural Society, having resigned the position last spring. William P. Hubbard, Esq., of Bangor is the present Treasurer, and parties having business with the Society in relation to premiums should address him as follows. Mr. Morris is constantly in receipt of letters, relating to business of the Society, which he is of course incompetent to answer.

Winthrop is famous for its Jerseys, this breed being kept in large numbers in that town where they are held in very high esteem. We learn that a lot of fourteen animals, two bulls and twelve cows recently went from that town to Colorado; choice animals being obtained of Mr. A. Robinson, Mr. L. H. Snell and other prominent breeders to make up the number.

A full blooded light Brahma hen belonging to one of the editors of this paper has produced an egg measuring 6½ by 8 inches and weighing nearly four ounces. There would perhaps be nothing remarkable about this, if it was not a daily practice of said biddy to lay such eggs.

It is impossible for us to furnish our correspondent at Kennebunkport with a copy of the Maine Farmer of Aug. 17th, our supply of that number being entirely exhausted.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Horse Talk.

Don't be disgusted at the title of this article, kind reader, and imaginig it contains only a dose of horse jockey vernacular, turn to more inviting captions, for I assure you the text shall be as free as possible from everything that smells "horsey" as defined from your standpoint.

Until the prevalence of the present prevailing horse disease—epizootic—we were never aware of the great value of the horse and how necessary he has become to humanity. Lucky will it be for him and us if with this knowledge of his value and necessity, comes also a desire on our parts to know and treat him better and according to his deserts. Perhaps we need the present experience, in order to enable us to justly estimate the services of this the kindest and most noble servant of man.

If any one thing has been proved beyond peradventure by this distemper, it is that the horse doctor's occupation is gone. The old theory of dosing and drugging has been disproved and a common sense view and natural system of operations followed with the very best results. In nearly every case which has resulted fatally, the horse had been dosed and overdosed with poisons under which his system gave way, while with rational treatment a cure has generally followed. In most cases nature unassisted, and not thwarted will effect a cure. By its own nature the disease is limited and must have its "run" and the best and only thing to do is to keep the horse in such a manner that nature shall be able to do her just and perfect work. Perfect ventilation, cleanliness, sufficient food of a loosening nature, warmth, and in severe cases woolen bandages and friction. By all means keep the "hoss doctor" away from him and throw the camel, arsenic, nux-vomica, aconite *et id-omne genus* into the fire if it is necessary to dispose of it—be merciful to the dumb brute who beseeches with pitiful eyes for kind usage and common sense treatment.

But this is not exactly the vein in which I proposed to write. I took up my pen with the intention of saying something about trotting horses—fast horses if you will. It is a fact that the horse breeders of Maine are breeding to speed, and as such has been the practice, so far as any rule has obtained, for the last ten years, it is evident that it pays. Whether such a practice will prove the best eventually is a question. If it goes on for the coming ten years it will be impossible to find a home raised horse in Maine weighing over a thousand pounds and fit for anything, singly, except light work, pleasure riding, and trotting.

I have been much interested in an article in a late number of the *Country Gentleman*, giving an account of all the noted strains of blood and trotting stock in this country. It would seem that from a list of twenty of the fastest horses in the United States, just one half were bred from the Hambletonian family. Of the others three were Morgans, and among these latter is our own Gen. Knox, whose get is so extensively distributed over our State, though even Knox has a strain of Habletonian blood. The writer says of Gen. Knox, that he is a sire of high merit must be admitted, as his daughter Lady Maud made a record of 2:22¼ in a fourth heat at five years of age. The following is a record of the best time ever made by the leading trotters in this country:—

Name.	Time.	Place and date.
Flora Temple,	2:19¼,	Kalamazoo, Oct. 15, 1859
Dexter,	2:17¼,	Buffalo, Aug. 14, 1867.
American Girl,	2:17¼,	Buffalo, Aug. 6, 1872.
Goldsmith Maid,	2:16¾,	Mystic Park, June 19, '72.
Lady Thorne,	2:18¼,	Narragansett, Oct. 8, 1869.
Lucy,	2:18¼,	Buffalo, Aug. 6, 1872.

Of these, Dexter and Goldsmith Maid are Hambletonians, Lucy and American Girl are Clays, Lady Thorne is a Mambrino and Flora Temple is a Kentucky Hunter. A record of 2:20 and better has been made forty-six times, as follows:—Goldsmith Maid, twenty-seven times; American Girl, seven; Lady Thorne, five; Lucy, three; Dexter, two; Flora Temple, one and Geo. Palmer, one. Twenty horses have made a record of 2:23 and better. We have some very good horse stock in Maine, but nothing in the trotting line that will make a mile down in the twenties.

A word about feed. Most of us are too apt to underfeed or overfeed our colts. A colt can just as easily be spoiled by too much feed, forcing and making him liable to disease, as by underfeeding and seemingly trying to starve him. The first requisite this winter in raising and keeping colts should be plenty of room for exercise—a large yard, free from other stock, in which they should be kept all fair weather and haltered and stalled nights. And then I would have them handled a little every day if possible, making them accustomed to persons, places, harnesses &c., thus doing away with the necessity of "breaking."

Then as to food. The best and most natural feed of course is good sweet hay—dried grass. Then grains and roots. A pint of oats and a handful of potatoes daily in addition to hay is all that is necessary for a last spring colt, and a quart of oats is enough for a yearling. For keeping the bowels open and the whole system in tone and a healthy condition, there is nothing better than potatoes, for a colt or a horse. I do not like corn for a feed for colts. For working horses it is the best feed no doubt, and shorts are an excellent medicine to administer occasionally to keep them in good condition. If proper attention is paid to their diet, there will be no need to give them "condition powders," &c.

The winter of 1871 '72 was one of the "hard winters" in Maine, owing to the comparative scarcity of hay, consequently we were all obliged to practice economy in feeding stock. Many a farmer for the first time learned that he had been feeding out much more hay to his stock in former years than was necessary, and also learned just about how little an animal should consume and do well. I had some experience of this kind. During the months of January and February I bought the feed for my horse, being away from home, and was able to tell exactly what it cost to keep him and exactly how much he consumed daily or weekly. He received six pounds of hay and four quarts of whole corn, daily, with a mess of potatoes about four quarts, weekly. He weighed about nine hundred pounds, and gained in flesh somewhat during the time. He was not worked, but only driven in a sleigh sufficient for exercise. My method of feeding was two quarts of corn in the morning, the same at noon and six pounds of hay at night.

B.

For the Maine Farmer.

Potato Crop of 1872.

Shall We Sell for Present Prices?

The Monthly Report of the Department of Agriculture for October gives the condition of the potato crop, in the several States on the first day of that month. The returns received by the Department, from which these reports are made up, are the most reliable of any information available at the present time; and by examing these returns, we may make up our judgment on prospective prices, and thus be enabled to arrive at intelligent conclusions whether we shall sell at present prices or hold for a prospective rise.

We are all very sensibly aware that the crop in this State is very small, and it is unnecessary to quote the published returns from the several counties. New Hampshire reports the crop light, and rotting badly. Vermont, crop light, and rotting. Addison County, three fourths destroyed by rot. Massachusetts, early varieties yielded largely; late, injured by heat and wet. Connecticut, early, yielded well; late, not so well. New York, crop nearly up to an average.

Prices in Maine are controlled by Boston market; and prices in Boston of course are governed by the supply in those sections from which her trade is supplied. That supply is furnished principally by Vermont, New Hampshire, Maine and New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. When the market demands it, Connecticut and New York are also drawn upon. But as these two States have large cities within their own limits to supply, the surplus for Boston market is never as great as in the States first mentioned and in the Provinces. Still we have learned by experience in the past, that when the supply falls short in the East the price, as some supposed would be the case, did not correspondingly rise, since the scarcity was made up from other sections.

Now, then, if the above conclusions be correct, how do we stand? The crop in Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine is light. We have no statements at hand in regard to the crop in the Provinces, but suppose that the rust which cut short our crop to such an extent also injured the crop there, and materially reduced it. This being the case, the conclusion would seem to be correct that did Boston depend alone upon this extensive region of short crops the price would rise. If New York, Connecticut, &c., have a surplus which the growers are ready to sell at present prices, then no further rise would be realized. Good Jacksons are now selling in Boston at ninety-five to one dollar.

G.

For the Maine Farmer.

Lotter from an old Contributor.

"The Maine Farmer."

My dear *old* friend, for so I must salute you this stormy evening and I claim the right to say to you "thou good and faithful servant," inasmuch as thou hast been a constant and not only a constant but a welcome visitor at my domicil for more than *forty* years, making in all more than two thousand and one hundred "stops" with me and never in all that time have I ever had occasion to be ashamed of you in any respect. And now permit me after having assured you that your silent but constant calls upon me have always been "thankfully received" to say that I propose this stormy evening, to pen a few items for your devil to put in your columns if they should be considered worthy of a place there.

The Crops

in this section this season have come up to more than an average for a few years past notwithstanding the potato rot has materially reduced the crops of Early Blues and Jackson Whites. The rot among the other varieties was not so general, although the Early Rose in some few locations suffered badly.

Our market for any other variety than the above named is very dull while these sell on an average for about two dollars per barrel.

The Ruta Baga turnip crop is A No. 1, many of which are being shipped to a western market. This vegetable sells for about half as much as the selected potato sells for, and yet they can be grown for one quarter of the cost of the potato if the rascally "garden hogs" that root out the turnips and leave the potato, can be kept in his and her pen from the first of August to the first of November. Speaking of the profit derived from the turnip crops in comparison with that of potatoes, I would say that a large percentage is lost to the grower when he lets the turnip tops be wasted on the ground as is frequently the case. A great saving of fodder can be effected by taking a little pains in harvesting the turnip—first, not to pull them all at one time—second, if you have to do it take a little trouble and have the tops put into bunches in shape and size of an inverted bushel basket, then they will keep fresh and good for weeks to be feed out to the milch cows that will prove to you her everlasting gratitude, by giving to you a larger flow of milk than you could have without such feed.

How's the Horse?

Such is the question from one to another after a nights separation. A majority of the horses in this section have had the horse plague in connection with the best care and most humane treatment, that they ever experienced from the hands of man before. No deaths from the distemper, and when treated *reasonably* there has been but little suffering. I think a majority of the deaths that have followed the horse distemper have been caused by imprudence and especially from over doctoring, very much as is the case with the human species.

The Weather.

We are having remarkable weather for the latter half of November—a great saving to the wood and hay bill. Perhaps I should make an exception to the hay bill, because to save the hay it is almost a universal practice among farmers to turn or let their cattle run in their mowing fields, and when it is wet as it has been this fall there must be a great deal of damage done to all the wet mowing fields, so that it proves in the end more like the saving at the spigot and spending at the bung-hole principle than anything else.

Visitors.

Eastport was favored with the presence of our respected Gov. Perham, Gen Duane of the U. S. Engineering Corps and Cyrus Powers of Houlton, a member of Gov. Perham's council, who are here on the settlement of unsettled land claims that were taken for the pretended defence of our town in the days of the Southern rebellion. The company was honored with a salute from Fort Sullivan, and then by the courtesy of an old friend and acquaintance of the Governor, they were taken over hills and valleys to Pleasant Point to make a friendly call upon the governor and lieutenant governor of the Passamaquoddy Indian tribe. On our arrival there we found about one half of their houses fastened up, their occupants having gone into some of the neighboring towns to spend the winter. Neither of their chiefs were at home, so we had a talk with the first "native" we saw who by the way was one of the most intelligent of the tribe. He says he had a good solid talk with our governor and expressed himself as being highly pleased in having a call from so "good white man as de governor was," but then a streak of sorrow came over his honest countenance when he happened to think that they had burnt all the powder they had in celebrating the election of the good Governor Perham, and consequently had none at hand to make a noise with in honor of his visit to them at that time.

Eastport. E. G. B.

For the Maine Farmer.

Pruning Apple Trees.

For some months past I have been reading the articles in your valuable paper on fruit culture to learn the most appropriate season of the year for trimming fruit trees, but have not found any two of your correspondents to agree as to the month in which trees should be pruned, and the wounds made by the knife or saw heal over with the least injury to the tree. The ideas advanced by your correspondent "W. G." in his communication published in the Farmer of August 31st come nearer to my experience than those of any other writer on the subject of pruning. I have noticed that where the limbs are broken from trees in the winter by the accumulation of sleet or snow on the branches, that the wounds dry, leaving the wood white, and heal over without causing the tree to decay;—while limbs broken off by the weight of fruit in the summer or fall, the wound turns black and causes decay. Heretofore, following the general custom among orchardists, I have trimmed in the spring, about the time the buds commenced swelling, and the wound, if large, although covered with paint or wax, generally caused a decayed spot before it heals over, which penetrates to the heart of the tree, causing a permanent injury if not the death of the tree. Some years since, in the month of December, I wished to save a lot of young maples, on a wood lot I was cutting off, to set out for shade trees. I cut a circle in the earth around each tree and tipped them over with all the earth that would adhere to the roots, cut off the tops, and moved them on a sled to the place where they were to be set. The roots were covered with spruce boughs, and the ensuing spring the trees were set out. They all grew and flourished well and exhibit no appearance of decay where the tops were amputated. A few years since, by a heavy gale in September, I had a number of oaks and maples uprooted. The winter following I cut the tops for wood, leaving the trunks of several of the largest for ship timber. In the spring I found one of the largest maples upright—the weight of earth adhering to the roots causing the trunk to go up after the top was cut off. This tree has thrown out a new, thrifty top, with no appearance of decay, and I coincide with your correspondent "W. G." that the winter season is the most appropriate for pruning fruit trees. I have not the article of "W. G." before me. I think he recommends pruning in March. As the sap often commences running in this section early in March, I purpose pruning my trees in February.

I should like to insert a few grafts of the "Naked Limbed Greening" spoken of by your correspondent. If some one of your readers in Prospect will forward by mail a small package to "M." Brunswick, I will return the stamps to pay for the same, or will forward to their address a package of the Hailey scions and other of the best varieties which originated in this place.

In the columns of the *Congregationalist*, Boston, the editor, under the head, "Seeing is Believing," notices a sample of apples received from Rev. Mr. Thurston, one-half of the apple being sweet the other sour. I have often heard of such apples, but never had faith to believe such fruit existed. Mr. Thurston informs the editor that the apples were originated by splicing the buds of a sour and sweet apple tree. I intend procuring some of the scions, if possible, and testing the apples if I should live till they yield fruit. M.

Brunswick, Nov. 1872.

For the Maine Farmer.

Etna Farmers' Club.

The Etna Farmers' and Mechanics' Club held their first annual Fair Oct. 23d. Considering the short notice given, it more than met our most sanguine expectations.

The show of neat stock was good, both in quality and numbers. A fine display of horses, sheep and poultry; farm products were exhibited in great profusion, and of superior quality. The display of ladies' hand work did great credit to their skill and industry. An address was delivered by Capt. John Fogg, which did credit to the speaker and the class to which he belongs. The utmost decorum prevailed throughout the day. We have proved by demonstration that horse racing is not necessary to a successful agricultural exhibition. Below I give a list of first premiums awarded by the various committees:

Working Oxen. N. Whitten, steers, four years old; A. Sylvester, steers three years old; A. Lambert, steers, two years old; J. A. Sanborn, steers, one year old; J. H. Dyer, three years old bull; Ellis Friend, dairy cow; J. C. Friend, stock cow; H. C. Friend, Jersey cow; S. Boynton, two-year-old heifer; Enoch Boynton, one-year-old Alderney heifer; B. W. Abbott, calves, native stock; C. O. Brown, calves; Jersey stock, O. L. Certer. There was some fine drawing, and the first premium was awarded to A. Lambert, both for teamstership and team of three years old steers.

Horses. Best family or farm horse, H. C. Friend; best breeding mare, S. P. Dennett; best drawing horse, W. H. Friend; best span team horses, K. and W. Friend; best four-year-old colt, Enoch Boynton; best three-year-old colt, S. Means; best two-year-old colt, W. H. Friend; best one-year-old colt L. Lambert.

Sheep. Best buck, J. S. Ball, best flock sheep, Daniel Buswell, Jr.; best flock six lambs, J. S. Rundlett.

Poultry. There was a fine display of poultry, which did honor to the exhibitors.

Butter and Cheese. There were some fine specimens exhibited by Mrs. S. A. Davis, Mrs. O. C. Friend, Mrs. B. A. Shaw, and Miss S. E. Tibbets.

Agricultural Products. There were some nice traces of corn exhibited by John Fogg, O. C. Friend, A. Moseby and J. Barden. Best wheat, Benj. Friend; Early Rose potatoes, H. Hutchins; specimens 12 varieties, A. Lambert. There was also a fine display of garden vegetables, which did credit to the exhibitors.

Ladies' Department. First premium for fulled cloth and diaper and crash, Mrs. J. S. Rundlett; best flannel, Mrs. James C. Friend; best display of house plants, Mrs. S. H. Friend; best cambric embroidery, Mrs. Stephen Boynton; best hearth rug, Mrs. H. C. Friend; best patch-work quilt, Mrs. B. W. Abbott. Among this fine display was some linen thread, and some woolen yarn, spun by Mrs. Sarah Sylvester on her 90th birthday.

The display of articles in this department, combining the useful with the ornamental were so numerous that an attempt to give a full description, would simply be to give a catalogue of all the necessaries and luxuries pertaining to a convenient, economical and happy household.

Miss Tillie Friend, Miss Lizzie Shaw, Miss Emma Abbott and Miss Abbie Boynton, treated the company to an exhibition of admirable horsewomanship. J. A. Sanborn, *Sec'y.*

For the Maine Farmer.

A Word to Farmers.

If any one fact was fully proven by the grasshopper experience of 1871, it was the fact that one hundred of *good* hay is worth as much as one bushel of corn. This is no bubble or "bauble" as your devil of Nov. 29th made me say, but a real living fact of practical value. What I wish to say to farmers is this: Don't on any account sell a ton of good hay for less than the value of twenty bushels of corn in the same market. Hay is an article that must be consumed largely, and there is no reason it should not bring a fair price, and I know of no merchandise of equal value with a ton of hay that can be bought for less than $20. I suggest that we all decide that henceforth we will sell no *good* hay for less than $20 per ton.

Clear View. D. H. Thing.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Name Claimed.

Noticing that you kindly give space in your most valuable paper for claiming names for colts, I take the liberty to tax your generosity a little in that direction; and claim the name of "Hiawatha" for my one-year-old Knox stallion, sired by A. W. Brackett's Knox Jr.; dam, Drew; color, black; shows fine speed; foaled June 25th, 1871. J. F. Longley.

Plymouth.

Answer to Query.

Take some fine ground plaster and rub the hair full of it thoroughly all over the body. It will in no case injure the animals as lime or ashes. This I know from experience, and is in answer to a query in your paper for a remedy for lice on cattle and colts.

Windham. Isaiah Pope.

Another Large Pig.

I have slaughtered a pig to-day seven months and sixteen days old, that weighed four hundred and twenty-two pounds and three-fourths.

Winslow. Hiram Simpson.

Knox Pig.

J. Hemingway of Union, killed a pig two hundred and forty-three days old, that weighed when dressed 379 pounds.

Union, Dec. 4. A Subscriber.

Color of Bronze Turkeys--Query.

Will you, or some of the readers of the Farmer please give through its columns a description of the color of the Bronze Turkeys. The question has come up here in the neighborhood, some claiming they are jet black and others that they are black with wing and tail feathers white tipped. Will some one who knows please inform us and oblige.

W. Bethel. A. W. G.

Rain-fall for November.

The amount of rain-fall in November was five and four-tenths inches—snow seven and one-fourth inches. Highest thermometer forty-six degrees—lowest seventeen degrees. The snow and rain together makes a fall of five and seven-tenths inches of water for November. An uncommonly large amount for one month.

Brunswick, Dec. 2d.

Meteorological.

November has been a wet month, but the temperature varies but little from the mean of 36 years. The mean moisture of the month is 4.44 inches; this year 5.81, an excess of 1.37 inches. The mean temperature is 35.75 deg., this year 35.90 deg., being 0.15 deg. warmer.

Mean height of barometer reduced,	29.875
Greatest height,	30.576
Least do.,	28 997
Range,	1.577
Mean heat of three daily observations,	36.13
do. do. extremes,	35.66
do. do. all observations,	35.90
Greatest heat, on the 18th,	53.5
Least do., on the 21st,	18.
Range,	35.5

Moisture, rain and melted snow, 5.81 inches; snow, 11 inches; fair days, 19; foul, 5; variable, 4; cloudy, 2; rain fell, 7 days; snow, 4; hail, 2; aurora observed twice; good sleighing, 2 days.

Gardiner.

Woman's Department.

For the Woman's Department.

Letter from Moss Cove.

The many rainy days, during September and October, deprived me of the pleasure of my usual rambles in the woods; but to-day the weather was so enticing, I ventured out with my little girl. We walked along the shore, then through the woods, where the ground was frozen enough to allow us to gather cones, acorn cups, evergreens, and a few leaves, to work up at our leisure in the winter days, we are expecting. During our walk, we came to an old cellar. The wall had fallen; grasses and bushes were growing in and around it; yet what a train of thought that old ruin awakened! Not long ago the builder and owner was alive, and enjoying life; had joys and sorrows, hopes and fears, as we of the present. Soon strangers will stand and think, perhaps, just as I have to-day, and I too shall be gone. Yes, life is but a span. I listened to the wind sighing among the trees, to the river's plaintive moan; and all the restless longings of my heart grew still. I felt it was good to be alone with Nature. There is no lullaby more soothing; and the prayer I learned at a mother's knee, came back in all its beauty—"Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors." It sounded with deeper meaning than ever before. And I thought of those who supply this column from week to week. Is there no work we can do the coming winter? Farmers have clubs, to learn each other how to get the richness from Mother Earth, and to add to their wealth of fast horses and of the best breeds of cattle; and each who has any knowledge to impart is given a hearing, whether he is rich or poor. We need not meddle with their affairs. But is there no one ill in our vicinity to whom we can by little acts, show our sympathy? Perhaps death has visited some dwelling near—have we no kindly words for the lonely mourners? A stranger may be in our midst, whose heart is yearning for loved ones and home scenes; cannot we find a few pleasant words to cheer such a one? I know words are little things, yet, rightly spoken, may heal a broken heart. Indifference may turn a generous soul into darkness. Shall our women allow this—the poor and needy, the sick and the stranger to feel, because no tie of blood connects, that the mass of mortals pass by indifferently? No! no! Sister contributors, let us, the coming winter, try as far as possible to cultivate a kindly feeling with human hearts. We cannot all feed the hungry, nor clothe the poor; but we can give a friendly smile, a pleasant word, and kindly nod to those we meet—can spare a few hours' time to enter their dwellings. Let us remember time is short. As we do to others, so may some one do for those we love better than ourselves, when we have gone to our home beyond. Do not say you cannot spare the time, nor fear that old Dame, "They-say." Then, when the lengthening shadows warn us of that night that will surely come, we shall have no regrets for good deeds performed.

Moss Cove, Castine. L. S. H.

For the Woman's Department.

Words of Commendation.

I heartily agree with Cornelli in last week's paper, that it is best to keep the children at home even if we are obliged to sacrifice our own comfort. Better to entertain them now, though we loose some enjoyment thereby, than to allow them to go to the stores where they will, in a

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Dec. 14, 1872.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within Three Months of the date of Subscription.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices

Mr. V. DARLING will visit Cumberland County in December.

Mr. C. S. AYER is now canvassing the county of KNOX.

Mr. J. S. SMALL is now canvassing Northern Penobscot and Aroostook Counties.

Mr. A. D. FOSTER of Lakeville, Cornwallis, is now engaged in canvassing and collecting in Nova Scotia, as agent for the MAINE FARMER.

☞ To Our Patrons.

With the commencement of a New Volume of the MAINE FARMER, we would urge upon those of our subscribers who are in arrears for the paper, the duty of prompt and immediate payment. The publishers are in great need of money to meet the large current expenses of publication, and those who are owing us will do us a great favor, without waiting to be called on by our agents, by mailing the amount due at once to this office.

Subscribers residing out of the State, who cannot be reached by us in person or by agents, are especially requested to heed and respond to our call for money.

We renew the liberal offer made to our subscribers last year, of which we hope all concerned will take advantage, viz:

All persons in arrears who will send us the amount now due, at the rate of $2 per year and two dollars in addition, shall receive credit for all past indebtedness, and for a year's subscription in advance. THIS OFFER TO STAND OPEN UNTIL THE 15th OF JANUARY, 1873 All payments made at this office, or by mail, or to our authorized agents previous to that date, will be credited in accordance with the terms above stated.

La Belle France.

A storm cloud is again hovering over France and is liable to burst at any moment. It is possible that through the energy and courage of the "Old Man Eloquent," who has stood at the head of the government for little more than a year, its fury may be averted or stayed for a time, but there are strong indications that the Thiers government is soon to be terminated. In view of the impending struggle, business is everywhere unsettled, and the future prospects of the country are gloomy enough.

The Assembly is against the ministry and the ministers would gladly resign, but are holding on at the earnest solicitation of the President. Thiers himself has thought seriously of resigning, and may be compelled to do so. It is said that a majority of the Assembly is favorable to a monarchy, and if this be true we may look for a *coup d' etat* at any time. A committee has been appointed to make an effort at compromise, but the concessions demanded of the president will hardly be made. Should compromise fail, Thiers must either resign or dissolve the Assembly by force and appeal to the people. The latter would be a dangerous expedient, it being almost certain that he would not be sustained. France is Catholic and monarchical. There can be no doubt of this, and whenever the masses can be heard they will have a king. Should Thiers resign, a bitter contest would at once spring up between the republicans and monarchists and war and anarchy would inevitably follow.

It is almost a mockery to call the Thiers Government a Republic. During its existence many of the most patriotic citizens of France have been banished for being suspected of harboring communist notions; others have been tried by court martial and convicted on ex parte testimony, and have been executed, while more than fifteen thousand persons of all ages and both sexes are still immured in French dungeons. The press has been constantly muzzled and personal liberty has been a thing talked of but not enjoyed. In many respects the republic has been more intolerable than the empire.

There is an excuse for these arbitrary measures, in the transition state of the government, the sudden change from a monarchy to a republic, and the unfitness, either by education or training, of the French people to govern themselves. The great masses are ignorant and have the usual concomitants of ignorance, which are bigotry and superstition. The divine right of kings is ingrained into their very natures, and they have as little conception of true personal liberty as all others have who never enjoyed it.

The present Thiers government, bad as it is, is much to be preferred to the bitter feuds which must immediately follow its dissolution. There are three families which have at different times occupied the French throne; the Orleans, the Bourbon and the Bonaparte, and each, even now has representatives who are eagerly watching the progress of events, and longing to occupy the vacant throne. In case of the dissolution of the Thiers government, probably some decided action would at once be taken by the government of Germany, which has an important pecuniary interest in the prosperity of France. A portion of the war indemnity is yet unpaid and its prompt payment depends upon the stability of the French government.

It is rumored that Bismarck is in correspondence with Napoleon, and it is even announced that in the event of the dissolution of the Thiers government, Napoleon will be restored to the French throne and sustained by the aid of German bayonets.

America is bound to France by old and sacred memories, and the welfare of the French nation will ever, with us, be a matter of deep concern. The aid we received at her hands in our early struggles for self government, will never be forgotten. In her soil repose the remains of the great Lafayette, the friend of Washington, and the champion of freedom. Whatever may have been the motives that induced France to aid us in our contest with England, there is no doubt of the true patriotism and devotion to our cause, of Lafayette. For his sake we desire for France, all the liberty and personal freedom which her citizens are capable of judiciously using, but we must confess that our faith in the permanency of a French Republic has never been strong.

France has exhibited wonderful recuperative energies since the close of the German war. The country was then burdened with a fearful debt and was compelled to endure the presence of German troops upon her sacred soil, until a large portion of the war indemnity should be canceled. This debt has been met as fast as it became due, and some portions of it have even been anticipated, so great was the desire of the French to hasten the departure of their hated conquerors. The capitalists of France exhibited great faith in their ability to meet the exorbitant demands of Germany, but the energy of the rural population in recovering the position which they lost during the war is no less praiseworthy.

Almost utter desolation followed in the footsteps of the invading army, and it is estimated that one-fifth of the soil of France was thrown out of cultivation, during the brief period of the occupation. Since the close of the war this land has been restored to its former productiveness and the crops the present year are nearly equal to the wants of the people.

France has a fine climate and a very productive soil. In all natural resources she scarcely has an equal among the countries of the Old World. In internal improvements she has accomplished wonders. In her imperial roads, in her system of railways, in her canals and public institutions, in her cathedrals, palaces and museums, she is at once the admiration of travelers and the envy of the world.

But amid all this grand display of natural and accumulated wealth, in her government, France has ever been unstable as water. War has often convulsed the empire, her streets have run rivers of blood in the name of liberty, equality and fraternity, and when these were achieved, they were made the ministers of a despotism and cruelty, more intolerable than the imperial tyranny which they had overthrown, and whose place they had usurped.

CITY GOSSIP. Rev. A. V. Tilton has accepted an invitation to become the pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city. He is of Newton, Mass., and is said to be a young man of marked ability and scholarly attainments. He will commence his labors on the third Sabbath of the present month.—The Reform Club had an interesting session at Meonian Hall Saturday evening. Interesting and eloquent remarks were made by J. K. Osgood, Capt. E. F. Wyman, Dr. Brickett and Hon. E. W. Stetson of Damariscotta. This Club is doing an excellent work, and we are pleased that the winter campaign against the destroyer of domestic peace has been so auspiciously inaugurated. There is joy in Heaven over every inebriate reclaimed, and a cause which has Heaven's approval cannot fail of success.—We like to see our juvenile friends enjoy themselves, but it is dangerous business for them, when coasting on the side-walk, to see how near they can approach a pedestrian and miss him.—The Library Association has received generous donations of books from A. B. Farwell, Esq., Miss H. B. Fuller, Mr. W. H. Stacy, and from other friends.—Remember the Ladies' Levee at Granite Hall, on Thursday and Friday evenings of next week.—The pest house has been put in good order, though there may be no occasion to use it. It is well, however, to be prepared for the worst. The street rumors that there is small pox in the city, are without foundation.—Winter has commenced in good earnest. Tuesday's weather would do credit to a blow-out in March. The snow which had fallen the previous night was driven hither and thither at the will of the merciless wind, and was soon piled into drifts. Now as winter closes in around us, and binds the earth in fetters of ice, while enjoying the comforts of home at our cheerful firesides, we should remember the poor and contribute to their necessities according to our means, ever remembering that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," and that "God loveth the cheerful giver."—The shortest days of the season occur this month, and there is less day light in December than in any other month in the year. During these long evenings, we have an excellent opportunity for study and for reading something useful, thereby storing the mind with knowledge, the better to fit us for the duties and responsibilities of life. We fear that too many spend their evenings in reading the trashy literature of the day, which, while it imparts no useful information, vitiates the mind and destroys its relish for anything more beneficial and enduring.—Hon. J. H. Williams has contributed one hundred dollars to the Harvard College fund.—The steam lumber mill on the east side of the river has shut down for the winter.—It is almost superfluous for us to remind our readers of the Thomas Concert to come off Saturday evening. Of course everybody will be there with their folks.—Hunt has lots of novelties for Christmas presents.—Thursday morning was the coldest of the season, the mercury standing at 7 degrees below zero at 7 o'clock.—The Directors of the public Library desire to obtain the Atlantic Monthly for November and December, 1857; January, February, March, April and September, 1858. Also Harpers for March, 1870. Who will furnish them?—The Ladies' Aid Society of the Winthrop street Church, will have a sale of Fancy Articles on Saturday afternoon and evening, 21st inst.—Frank Davis has sold his farm on Winthrop Hill, to Col. Thayer of the Mansion House for $7000.

INSANE HOSPITAL. The annual meeting of the Trustees was held at the Hospital on Thursday and Friday of last week. The accounts of the year were audited and settled, the reports of the resident officers received and ordered to be laid before the Governor and Council.

The Trustees voted to reduce the price of board twenty-five cents per week, which will diminish the receipts of the hospital about five thousand dollars per annum. The receipts over expenditures during the past year were eleven thousand dollars, and the assets of the hospital over its liabilities are twenty-nine thousand dollars. The average number of patients during the year was nearly four hundred, a larger number than in any preceding year. The Hospital is in good working order, and gives good satisfaction to its numerous patrons.

The Trustees voted to employ another assistant physician, and left the selection and amount of salary in the hands of a committee. This action has been needed for some time, and in view of the large average number of patients, the Trustees did not deem it prudent to defer it any longer.

There has been no change of resident officers the past year, and none is anticipated for the year to come.

The board was reorganized for 1873 by the choice of the President and Secretary who have served in those capacities for several years.

☞ The entire system of the Maine Central Railroad embraces 357 miles. The most ample arrangements are provided for the transportation of freight and passengers. At the present time its rolling stock is made up as follows:—975 freight cars, 55 passenger cars, 45 baggage and saloon cars, 54 locomotives. The company has now on hand 50,000 cords of wood, distributed along the line, and 350 tons of coal. The yearly consumption of wood is about 35,000 cords; of coal, from 4,000 to 5,000 tons. Six locomotives are fueled with coal.

ANOTHER SWINDLE. This time it is D. L. Granger, 34 Amity street, New York, who says he has had charge of the engraving of all the plates for the present currency of the United States. Having been discharged, he proposes to go into the business on his own account, and for $10 in lawful money he will send $100 of the bogus article. Of course the whole thing is a cheat, and one well calculated to deceive those of avaricious disposition and easy virtue. Another of the aliases of this swindling concern is D. G. Steuben, and in fact, there is no end to the names which are assumed.

COBURN LAND CO. The policy of this Company as at first announced was, to grant no permits to cut timber on the lands recently purchased of Hon. Abner Coburn, and to cut off the timber only for the purposes of the Company. We understand that this policy has been changed, and that the usual number of permits will be granted during the approaching winter. This will be cheering news to a large number of persons who have for many years depended on having a winter's job in the woods. The headquarters of the Company have been established at Skowhegan.

☞ The *Independent* says that Isaiah M. Clark, a laborer about 37 years of age, belonging in Biddeford, was found dead on Sunday evening last on Elm street in that city. He was found leaning against the fence beside the road, and undoubtedly died from the effect of intemperance and exposure.

MAINE MISSIONARY CONVENTION. A call has been issued for a Missionary Convention of the Free Baptist churches in Maine to be holden at Lewiston, on Wednesday the 18th inst., at 7 o'clock P. M. Each church is invited to send at least two delegates. Free return tickets will be furnished on the Maine Central.

COUNTY ITEMS. We understand there is some talk of instituting a Lodge of Odd Fellows in Gardiner.—Mr. Danforth Chandler of Waterville, lost a house by the prevailing disease a few days ago—the first fatal case in that village. Mr. Crowell Bickford of West Waterville, we learn, has also lost one.—Work was suspended last Saturday at the mill of the Kennebec Land & Lumber Co., in Pittston.—Mr. Dexter Smith, of Litchfield, has invented a bustle!—At the Unitarian church in Waterville, such arrangements have been made with Rev. Dr. Sheldon as will now secure continued religious services without the interruption lately suffered by that congregation. Sermon in the morning, Sunday School immediately following, vesper service in the evening.—Farmers in Kennebec county complain of potatoes rotting badly in the cellar.—The *Reporter* says that Mr. Rodney L. Fogg, of Dix Island, addressed an audience at City Hall, Gardiner, on Sunday evening last, on the subject of temperance. He had a crowded house, and is said to be a very eloquent speaker.—Messrs. J. K. Foy & Co., of Gardiner, are furnishing the belting for an extensive new paper mill built by S. D. Warren, at Cumberland Mills, and Messrs. P. C. Holmes & Co., are furnishing the iron work.—At a late meeting of the trustees of the Hallowell Classical School, Simon Page and P. F. Sanborn were added to the building committee, and $15,000 was voted for the enlargement and rebuilding of the Lakeman mansion.—The cider mills in Litchfield vicinity, have been doing a large business this fall. Three mills within a mile of each other, have ground at least, three thousand bushels each. Think of 36,000 gallons of cider manufactured in one small town! The crop of grafted No. 1 fruit in that community, has been over estimated; a great deal of grafted fruit proved to be wormy. It has gone to the cider mills!—The next lecture of the course at West Waterville will be given by Dr. Geo. B. Loring of Salem, Mass., on Friday evening, Dec. 13th, subject: "American State and Society."

THE BOODY CASE. The New York *Times* says that the arrest and holding to bail of Henry H. Boody, formerly Treasurer of the Rockford and St. Louis railroad, was on an allegation by President Cable that he converted to his own use $245,000, a portion of the proceeds of a sale of $8,000,000 mortgage bonds, and $32,000 alleged credited by him to a certain firm, which it can be proved they never received. The money is said to have been lost in gold speculations, which had been understood to be part of the ordinary transactions of the company. Boody is said to have made about $1,000,000 during the six years of his treasurership from 1865 to 1872. His bail bonds amount to $100,000.

Mr. Boody was formerly professor in Bowdoin College, and also a member of the Senate of Maine. He has many friends in Maine, who will regret to hear of these charges of dishonesty and who will be slow to believe in his guilt.

SENATE COMMITTEES. In the reorganization of the Senate Committees some important changes have been made. Mr. Edmunds of Vermont succeeds Mr. Trumbull of Illinois as Chairman of the Judiciary Committee. Mr. Wilson was re-appointed Chairman of the Military Committee, where he has served for sixteen years, but asking to be excused, he will be succeeded by Mr. Logan of Illinois. Mr. Morrill of Maine is a member of the Committee on Appropriations and Naval Affairs, and Chairman of the Library Committee. Mr. Hamlin is on the Committee on Foreign Relations and Post Office, and Chairman of the Committee on Mines and Mining.

PARDON OF A DEFAULTER. The President has pardoned Hodge, the defaulting Paymaster U. S. A., much to the surprise of many and the regret of some. It is well understood that Hodge made nothing out of his speculations with the Government funds, and the Government has always been anxious to prosecute the New York brokers who did make money out of him. The trouble was, however, that Hodge, who was the principal witness against them, could not be used. The desire to bring others to justice and Hodge's declining health, were the principal arguments with the President, who finally consented to a pardon.

SMALL POX IN PORTLAND. The *Press* says two new cases of the small pox were reported Tuesday. There has so far been three deaths from the disease. Thirty cases have come, during the last two weeks, under the notice of the City Physician. The persons carried to the hospital Tuesday were suffering from a mild attack of varioloid. No fears are entertained that the disease will become general, though too much precaution cannot be taken to guard against its spread. Vaccination, care in diet and regimen, and the careful avoidance of all contagion are about all the measures that can be adopted. There are many baseless rumors concerning the spread of the disease current in the city that are calculated to alarm those who give them credence. They deserve very little attention.

☞ We understand that our esteemed friend Llewellyn A. Wadsworth, Esq., of Hiram, is gathering statistics for a history of that town. He is very much interested in local history, and is every way qualified for the task he has undertaken. In common with all the Saco river towns, the early history of Hiram is rich in incidents, and these gathered up and sandwiched with details of facts and figures will make a very entertaining book.

☞ The *Kennebec Journal* will be issued Daily during the session of the Legislature. The *Journal* gives very excellent reports of the doings and the speeches made in both branches. One copy for the session, $2; five copies copies $8,75; ten copies $15, to one address. Besides the Legislative reports, the *Daily Journal* will give the local and the general news of the day. Address Sprague, Owen & Nash, Augusta, Me.

THE PORTLAND PRESS. The Portland *Daily Press* is beyond question, the fullest and as a commercial paper, the most valuable of any in the State. We are glad to notice that it is improving; and with so full a daily our Maine people have little need to patronize Boston papers. We consider it among the most valuable of our exchanges. The terms of the Portland *Press* are $8 per year. Address PORTLAND PUBLISHING CO.

☞ In an item which we took from an exchange, we stated in our last issue that the stock of shoes belonging to the Military Asylum at Togus, which were destroyed by the Boston fire were partially insured. We are informed by General Tilton that they were fully insured, but that the company failed, which of course was no fault of his.

☞ During the year 1872 there were built in the District of Passamaquoddy, twenty-five vessels of various sizes and kinds, the aggregate tonnage of which was over 4366 tons. Twenty-two were schooners, and there was one brig, one bark and one sloop. The largest was a brig of 570 tons built at Robbinston. A still larger number will be built next year.

☞ The *Whig* says that nothing having been heard of the schooner Julia Ann of that city, which sailed from Bangor for Boston November 24, all hopes of her safety are abandoned. She was in ballast and is supposed to have foundered at sea. Capt. Reid of Hampden, commanded the vessel, which was of 78 tons, and had two unknown seamen.

BOSTON CHARTER ELECTION. The Charter Election in Boston occurred on Tuesday and resulted in the re-election of Mayor Gaston (democrat) by about three hundred and fifty majority. The Board of Aldermen stands six republicans and three democrats, and the Common Council forty republicans and twenty-four democrats.

Editor's Table.

BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS. Horace North has laid upon our table a bundle of sample juvenile books, of which he has an abundant supply in season for the approaching holidays, beautifully illustrated and suited to almost any age. Many gifted writers are devoting their time and talents to the production of books to please and instruct the young, and their publication is becoming an important branch of the business of many leading publishing houses. The books before us are published by Lee and Shepard of Boston, and their typographical neatness reflects great credit upon this enterprising firm.

The first which we take up is the "Royal Alphabet," a beautiful little book for very little readers, containing the alphabet in different type and beautifully embellished with attractive pictures.

The next is "King Jollyboys' Royal Story Book," a step in advance of the last named, a larger book and filled up with simple stories well calculated to amuse and instruct.

Third, we have a large and elegantly bound volume, done up in blue and gold, and containing more than two hundred and fifty pages. It is printed on heavy tinted paper, and the engravings which embellish nearly every page, are very finely executed. The work is entitled "Sunday Charts for Sensible Children," and the engravings are illustrative of subjects in sacred history. The child who receives this as a Christmas present will be fortunate indeed.

Again, we have a series of four volumes bound in green and gold, written by Miss Adelaide F. Samuels, entitled "Dick Travers Abroad." The different volumes are "P lm Land," or Dick Travers in the Chagus Island; "The Lost Tar," or Dick Travers in Africa; "On the Wave," or Dick Travers on board the Happy Jack, and "Little Cricket," or Dick Travers in London. Each volume contains about 100 pages, and the set makes a valuable present.

Lastly, we have "The Little Canary Series," by Mrs. M. A. Osgood. This also consists of four volumes, splendidly bound in rich brown and gold, the set containing over eight hundred 12 mo. pages. The volumes are entitled, "Cousin Eugene," "Little Canary," "Daisy" and "Black Cato." The stories are exceedingly well told, and will be very interesting to the little folks.

A Concordance to the Constitution of the United States, with a Classified Index and Questions for Educational Purposes by Charles W. Stearns, M. D. New York. Mason, Baker & Pratt, sold in Augusta by Horace North.

The Constitution is so brief an instrument that any aids in referring to it would seem hardly necessary, yet brief as it is, questions often arise as to what it does or does not contain, while the force and meaning of its words, and the scope of its provisions have given rise to some of the grandest debates recorded in the history of our government. This work explains the constitution according to generally accepted methods, and by the aid of the Concordance any one of its provisions may readily be found.

The Children of Amity Court. By Louise M. Thurston. Boston: Lee & Shepard. For sale in Augusta by Horace North 12 mo. pp 255. 1873

This is the fourth and last volume of the Charley Roberts Series, and is fully equal to any of its predecessors. Miss Thurston excels as a writer of juvenile books, and those who have had the preceding volumes in the series will be sure to get this.

A Progressive Grammar of the English Tongue, based on the results of modern philology, by Prof. William Swinton, A. M., New York, Harper & Brothers, for sale in Augusta by Horace North.

For a long time there has been a general desire among intelligent and successful teachers, for a clearer, simpler and more objective method of teaching English than that in common use, for a book more in harmony with modern English philology. It is claimed that this book supplies the desideratum Teachers will certainly do well to examine it.

A NEW GEOGRAPHY. Messrs. A. S. Barnes & Co. 111 & 113 Williams St. New York, forward us a copy of Monteith's Comprehensive Geography, in which local, physical, descriptive, historical, mathematical, comparative, topical, and ancient geography are all treated in a comprehensive manner. The plan of presenting a complete view of the earth's surface as comprehended in the above outline of subjects, is well carried out, the engravings and relief maps being fine specimens of engraving. Sent to teachers for examination for $160 post paid.

A Girl's Romance and other Tales by Frederick W. Robinson, New York, Harper & Brothers, sold in Augusta by Horace North. This is number 383 of Harper Bros. Library of select Novels. Those who have read "For Her Sake," "A Bridge of Glass," "Poor Humanity" "Christian's Faith" &c. by the same author, will sufficiently understand the merits of the present volume, when we say, that the several stories though short, are fully as interesting as the works we have named above.

LADY'S HOME MAGAZINE. The December number opens with an engraving entitled "The Open Polar Sea," which is as desolate a scene as the most imaginative artist could desire. The number is filled with excellent reading matter, both in prose and poetry. Published by T. S. Arthur & Son. Philadelphia.

We miss the "Childrens' Hour," which has usually accompanied the magazine.

A GIGANTIC SWINDLE. The great diamond swindle which has just come to light can pass for the greatest fraud of the kind ever undertaken. To purchase rough gems in London, to carry them to Colorado, to deposit them in a soil where imposition would be least suspected, to confide the pretended discovery to a few capitalists, to employ an expert to visit the mines and dig out some of the "specimens," and then to form a grand stock company of well-known wealthy gentlemen to work the discovered fields. All this required talent of no mean order, to say nothing of assurance. Such an operation would be considered almost impossible; but all this was done, and after bleeding their victims to the amount of nearly $3,000,000, the shrewd operators escaped with their spoils.

GALE ON LAKE SUPERIOR. The storm which swept across Lake Superior Sunday and Monday was the worst ever known. The schooner Middlesex is ashore opposite Round Island, with all hands saved. The schooner W. O. Brown, and D. R. Owen, from Duluth, were lost with all hands. The schooner A. C. Griswold, from Marquette, was lost with all on board. The barges Jupiter and Saturn broke loose from the steamer John A. Dix and drifted ashore at Whitefish Point, and all hands were lost. The Canadian steamer Cumberland is frozen in at Bear Lake with fifty passengers on board.

☞ We published a few weeks ago an account of the supposed murder of Prof. West, of Dover, Del., whose mutilated remains were said to have been found. It now turns out that West is not dead, but is himself a murderer. He murdered a colored man whom he had hired temporarily, and after he was dead he cut off his hands and feet and buried them. His object, it is said, was to make the authorities believe that the body was his, so that his wife could obtain an insurance of $25,000. West acknowledged to an officer that he had killed a negro, but in self-defence. He is now in jail.

A SENSIBLE DECISION. Attorney-General Williams has decided, in answer to a communication from the Postmaster-General, that post-office officials have no right to open or detain letters or other matter transmitted through the post-office, though they may know they contain obscene matter. The Attorney-General adds that postmasters have no more authority to open letters, other than those addressed to themselves, than any other citizen of the United States.

Historical Memoranda.

ICHABOD THOMAS. We publish below a letter from Ichabod Thomas, then of Sidney in this county, to his aunt in Duxboro', Mass. Mr. Thomas afterwards moved to Brownsville where he died at an advanced age. He was born March 17, 1758, and was the son of Joseph Thomas and Eleanor Baker, grandson of Joseph Thomas and Lydia Winslow, great grandson of Samuel Thomas and Mercy Ford, and great great grandson of the New England Thomas ancestor, John Thomas and his wife Sarah Putney, daughter of James Putney. In every line of his descent, his ancestry are connected with the early settlers of Plymouth Colony, including Richard Warren, Anthony Snow, Kenelon Winslow, William Bradford, William Ford, Samuel Baker, John Dingley and others. Some of his ancestors lived to a great age. His maternal father, Samuel Baker deceased Nov. 4th, 1793, aged 90 years. His widow Hannah (Ford) Baker, April 26th, 1800, aged 95 years.

To the widow Hannah Smith at Duxboro'.

HONORED AUNT:

I take this opportunity of Riting to you to inform you we are as well as common and hope these Lines will find you well. I have scarsely heard from you since you Left Winthrop, not having an opportunity to Rite that I could depend on your gitting the Letter. I have but Little news Mr. Monk that Lives on your old place makes out well they inform me tho I have not seen it since you moved away, it is very much altered since you Left it there is a New Meeting house built between Cars and Frenches on that Road between Cars and Hutchinson there are four New houses and the Road is very much used. It is not uncommon to see 12 teams at a time in that open from Sandy River and Rockeymeack and elsewhere. The orchards in Winthrop grow fast Stephen Pullen made 30 Barrels of Cyder and it was Reported he had appleenuf to make near as many more, had he made a prudent use of them. Likewise Fairbanks and How had near as many each.

Nathl Whittier has built a new end to his house and has papered the Rooms. Ruth is married. I have been over there so seldom since you moved away that I can inform you but Little about your acquaintances. My family has increased since I see you, I have a Daughter and a son, we call the Daughter Eleanor and the son John being in haste I conclude by subscribing myself your affectioned Friend and Relative

ICHABOD THOMAS.

Sidney May 22d 1794.

Mother remembers her love to you and her Mother.

ORIGINAL GRANT OF LEWISTON. A correspondent of the Lewiston Journal furnishes that paper with a copy of the original grant of that town, which was drawn up and signed at a meeting of the proprietors of the Pejepscott Lands, held at the British Coffee House Boston, Jan. 28th, 1768:

Whereas it is Judged for the Interest of this Propriety that a Township be settled on the East side of Androscoggin River, to begin at the Twenty mile Falls on said Androscoggin River, from thence to extend five miles up said River being a part of the Pejepscott Claim from thence to extend on a Course Northeast five Miles from thence on a Course Southeast Four Miles, from thence on a Southern Course to said Androscoggin River and so up said River to the said Falls above mentioned.

Its hereby, Voted: That the above described Tract of Land be and hereby is granted by this Propriety to Messrs.

Jonathan Bagly and Moses Little their Heirs and Assigns on the Conditions following: Vig't. That the said Bagly and Little build Fifty Houses and settle Fifty Families on the said Tract of Land in Six Years time from the first day of June next ensuing and in case said Bagly and Little should not perform the Condition above mentioned; Or should not Settle but Thirty Families in Thirty Houses within the time above mentioned, then the above said Tract of Land to revert to this Propriety; Except Two hundred Acres to as Many Families as shall be settled there at the Expiration of Said Term. But provided they shall at the End of Said Six years, have Settled only Thirty Families in thirty houses, then Said Bagly and Little shall be entitled to such proportion of Land as only Thirty Families bear to Fifty, and it is further provided That in case Said Bagly and Little shall within the time above mentioned Settled any Number of Families above the Number of Thirty afore said, they shall be entitled to such proportion of the above granted Tract as said number of Families shall bear to Fifty. And it is agreed That this propriety at their Expense clear a Road to the head of Royals-borough and Said Bagly and Little clear a Road from thence to the Said Tract of Land above granted to them at their Expense. The name of the intended Town to be called Lewiston. It is to be understood that the Dimension of the above mentioned houses to be built are to be sixteen feet by twenty, and seven feet Stud.

CURIOUS EPITAPHS. Epitaph writers have so often punned, sadly or saucily, upon the dead, that the selection of a few examples is a puzzling matter. An epitaph in Waltham Abbey informs us that Sir James Fullerton, some time first gentleman of the bedchamber to King Charles I., "Died Fuller of faith than of fears, Fuller of resolutions than of pains, Fuller of honor than of days." The connubial virtues of Daniel Fears are recorded in the couplet

"Though strange yet true, full seventy years
Was his wife happy in her Fears."

Much more dubious in expression are the last few lines in the inscription to the memory of Dean Cole, of Lincoln:

"When the latter trump of Heaven shall blow,
Cole, now raked up in ashes, then shall glow."

Of jocular performances of this kind two odd specimens will suffice:

"Here lies Thomas Huddlestone. Reader don't smile,
But reflect on this to-be-lone you view;
That death, who killed him in a very short while
Will huddle a stone upon you."

And this upon an organist:

"Here lies one, blown out of breath,
Who lived a merry life, and died a Meredeth."

Vicar Chest turned the bones of Martion, the regicide, out of the chancel at Chepstow church, an act the Vicar's son-in-law resented by inditing the following epitaph for him, when he required one:

"Here lies at rest, I do protest,
One Chest within another;
The chest of wood was very good—
Who says so of the other?"

THE SPARHAWK FAMILY. In an article recently published in the Amesbury, Mass., Journal, on the occasion of the removal of Dr. Sparhawk from that village, John G. Whittier gives some interesting reminiscences of the Sparhawk family which has flourished at Kittery for over a century. It may not be generally known that the burning of Falmouth by Mowatt, in 1775, may be indirectly traced to the influence of a fair daughter of this house. The story as related by Mr. Whittier is as follows:

In 1775 Capt. Mowatt, of the British war ship Canceaux, with three other armed vessels, anchored off Portsmouth, under orders to bombard and destroy the town. He privately went on shore and entered the spacious Sparhawk mansion, at Kittery Point. He became so fascinated with Mary Sparhawk that she persuaded him to save the town and sail to Portland, then Falmouth, which he laid in ashes.

OBITUARY. Mrs. Mehitable Shaw, wife of Solomon Shaw, aged 83 years, died in Paris on the 17th inst.

Many years ago, when Maine was almost a wilderness, two families, consisting of nineteen persons, removed from Bridgewater, Mass., to Maine, one of whom was Mr. —— Forbes, the father of Mrs. Shaw, and of Seth and Billings Forbes, the other, Mr. Hathaway, grandfather of Milo Hathaway and of Mrs. Sidney Perham. For several years there has been but one representative of each of the original families, who removed from Mass., viz: Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Caleb Perry, whose maiden name was Hathaway, and who remains alone as "the last leaf upon the tree." There has always existed the firmest friendship and affection between Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Perry, and it has been their custom to visit each other as often as possible, and only about two weeks since, Mrs. Shaw paid her last visit to her aged friend, now quite infirm. Mrs. Shaw was the mother of four children, three sons and one daughter, who have all contributed, by acts of love and tenderness to make the declining years of their mother her best days. Her aged husband, for the last few years, has been much more infirm than herself, and her cheerfulness and comforting words have soothed him, and almost kept him from the grave.

☞ The first investment for the manufacture of pig iron in this country was made in Virginia in 1620. This was followed in 1643 by the establishment of iron at Braintree and Lynn, in Massachusetts—an enterprise which, after some losses, was successfully prosecuted. Previous to 1721, the productions of iron had become very active in New England and Pennsylvania, and less so in Virginia.

☞ The Whitman property in Norway, which had not changed hands for 70 years, has recently been sold to Wm. Frost, 2d, for $4,000.

FIRE AT THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL, NEW YORK. *Dreadful Loss of Life.* Dispatches to the evening papers give the following terrible details of a fire which occurred at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York, on Tuesday night last:

A fire broke out last night a little past eleven, in the upper part of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, on Twenty-third street side. Engines were on the spot and soon at work pouring streams upon the flames, which at midnight enveloped the whole of the Twenty-third street side. Many guests had retired or were about retiring when the alarm was sounded, and when the firemen took the hose into the interior of the building a panic ensued among the more timid of them, who made a rush for trunks etc., demanded settlement of their bills and left the house.

After the fire had been pretty well extinguished, the firemen in going through the rooms in what is known as "Cockloft" occupied by laundry women and domestics, were horrified by stumbling over the remains of human beings which were piled on the floors. Lanterns were immediately procured, and a horrible sight was revealed. On the floor of a room about twelve feet square no less than fifteen bodies were found, all burned beyond recognition. Bodies were found lying near an only window of a room, which was barred, so that escape by that means (the staircase leading to the room being on fire) was impossible, and they were compelled to wait for death with what resignation they could summon. It is supposed that many were burned to death while asleep. The positions of some of the charred remains showed that the unfortunate creatures died in great agony. Efforts will be made to-day to convey the remains of the unfortunate victims to the morgue. Owing to confusion and excitement the names of the unfortunate victims could not be ascertained. Up to twenty minutes past two o'clock twenty-two dead bodies had been recovered, sixteen in one room and six in another, which is probably all.

The fire originated in the elevator or staircase leading to the laundry. There were five hundred guests in the house, but none are reported injured. The damage by fire and water will not fall short of a hundred thousand dollars.

The alarm was first given by one of the female servants who shrieked fire through the hallways, awakening the guests, of whom there were about five hundred in the hotel. Many of the guests went to the office and inquired as to the excitement, but were informed by the clerks that there was only a little fire in the laundry. This attempt to keep the fire quiet so as to avoid a panic, helped to bring about the terrible result. When the guests became cognizant of their danger, scenes of confusion ensued, the people moving about in apparent distraction; baggage filled the hallways; the smoke was suffocating and water drenched the floors. It was nearly 12 o'clock before any one gave an alarm. A passing policeman then learning of the fire inside caused the fire engines to come to the spot, but the fire by this time had made considerable headway. Ladies were in a wild state of excitement. The carpets were still covered with water. A poor servant girl was found on the third floor writhing in agonies of pain, her body frightfully burned.

The shrieks of the servants in the upper stories were heartrending, as the firemen were making their way to rescue them. Large crowds had in the meantime gathered in the streets. The excitement outside was kept up till about 2 o'clock, when the fire was about extinguished. The *Herald* editorially says that it is stated that gross carelessness was apparent in the condition of the warming apparatus, and that there was too much anxiety to keep the fire secret and too little effort made to save the unfortunate girls. The whole subject will no doubt be thoroughly investigated.

When the firemen and police got into the wing, the floors of this room were sound, but the roof and timbers were burned and had fallen upon the floors in a confused mass upon the bodies. The water was several inches deep upon the floor and was filtering through to the ground. The heavy beams of the roof had fallen upon the burned bodies, severing limbs and mutilating the remains horribly. The bodies were removed to the hospital as speedily as possible. The building was most unfortunately constructed, so slight, indeed, were its floors that the water went through them as a sieve. It was an imposing sham. With the certainty that a hundred persons would be domiciled upon each floor, there was yet provided but one means of exit, and to reach this many of the guests were compelled to traverse corridors almost labyrinths. It was fortunate for the people living in the vicinity that the fire did not break out the night before, when nothing could have saved the block with the high gale then blowing.

Among the noble natures developed by the fire was that of John Kay the resident plumber of the Hotel. He heard the cry of fire just as he was going to bed. Asking where it was, he was told that the 23d street side was burning. He rushed out to the roof and saw at a glance that it was the servants' quarters in flames. He immediately began pulling the wire frames off the windows. He heard shrieks of women and he hurried to the corner window. He pulled out one woman who was struggling there, then another and another, thus saving three lives. Then the flames became too hot for him and the brave man was obliged to flee for his own life. His lips trembled when he told the reporter his story.

At that time the upper corridors were crowded with female servants who had been burned out, many losing every thing they possessed and appearing on the corridors wrapped in blankets only.

While the loss of life is naturally the predominating feature of the calamity, the damage everywhere discernible is to be considered. The elegant carpets on the halls are literally ruined and the furniture greatly damaged. All the rooms on the Twenty-third street side are more or less flooded with water. The occupants fled in the greatest confusion last night and sought shelter elsewhere.

The panic was very general, and it seems fortunate that there is no serious occurrence to note in connection with their flight. Everywhere there are evidences of the speedy departure of the occupants of the rooms. The furniture was covered by the insurance patrol.

Some of this furniture was of the most elegant description, and had been freshly upholstered in satin. The firemen worked hard in the face of many difficulties, which were not lessened by their unavoidably late appearance upon the scene, a fact alone due to the tardiness with which the alarm was given.

Mr. Griswold, one of the proprietors, denies the statement that there was delay in sending the alarm, and says that prompt measures were taken to arouse the guests and servants. The walls of the laundry on the fourth floor, where the fire originated, are burned to cinders, and there are masses of icicles depend from the ceiling of the staircase leading to the topmost landing where the servants' apartments are situated are completely destroyed: Most of the adjoining rooms are gutted, and the walls are already torn down by workmen. The three upper floors of the Twenty-Third street side are deserted by the guests in consequence of the constant dripping of water through the ceiling. The furniture is piled together in each room and covered with tarpaulins. Broken trunks, heaps of damaged clothing, and debris of the burned rooms lie about on the stairs and corridors. The proprietors state the amount of damages cannot be estimated yet and the insurance is not ascertained. Externally there is nothing to indicate that a fire had taken place.

It is now stated that the loss was $140,000; insured. Among the offices are the National, Ætna and Orient of Hartford, each $5000; Eastern and Union of Bangor, each $5000; North British $10,000, and the Liverpool and London Globe, $34,500.

A BELLIGERENT POSTMASTER. For some time past there has been a conflict between Mr. Jesse R. Grant, Postmaster of the Covington (

The Markets.

Cattle Markets.

AT WATERTOWN, MEDFORD AND BRIGHTON, WEDNESDAY, Dec. 11.

At market for the current week—Cattle 2178; Sheep and Lambs 9,279; Swine 18,850; number of Western Cattle 1635. Northern Cattle and Milch Cows 935. Eastern Cattle 18.

Prices of Beef Cattle, per 100 lbs. live weight. Extra quality $5 00@5 50; first quality $7 25@7 75; second quality $6 25@7 00; third quality $4 75@5 75.

Brighton Hides— 9½ per lb. Brighton Tallow 6a 9½c per lb.

Country Hides—9c per lb. Country Tallow 5a6½c per lb.

Calf Skins—$1 20@c per lb. Sheep Skins $1 75 each; Lamb Skins $1 75.

The quality of the Beeves in market this week was not much different from that of one week ago, there being but a few lots of extra Cattle among them. The trains were late and most of the Western Cattle did not get in until noon yesterday. Prices upon all grades were not much different from those of last market. The trade for all grades was quicker. There were but a few Maine Cattle in market. A few Cattle were sold at 8½c per lb. Next week there will be some nice Christmas Beeves brought into the market.

Working Oxen—But few pair in market and not much call for them. During the winter months a few pair each week is all the market requires. We quote sales of 1 pr. 6th 7 ft. $170; 1 pr. 6 ft 6 in. $196; 1 pr. 6 ft 8 in. $175; 1 pr. 7 ft. $190; 1 pr. 6 ft 10 in. $182.

Store Cattle—Nearly all the small Cattle brought into market are bought up to slaughter; light demand.

Milch Cows—Extra $55a90; ordinary $35a50; Store $16@6 per head. But a few extra or fancy breed or Cows offered in market for sale.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West were owned by butchers, and cost, landed at Brighton, 6a7c per lb for sheep; Lambs, 7a8c. Trade for Northern Sheep was very fair.

Swine—Store Pigs—Wholesale, 7c; retail 7½a8½ per lb. Fat Hogs—18,500 at market; prices, 5a5½c per lb.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, December 11.

Flour and Grain—The demand for Flour is steady and market quite firm. We quote:

Western superfine at $5 00a5 10; common extras at $6 75a7 25; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras at $7 25a8 75; white wheat Ohio Indiana and Michigan at $8 00a$10; Illinois at $8 00a$10 00; and St. Louis at $9 00a12 per bbl, including choice family brands. Southern Flour is quiet at $7 00a$12 00 per barrel for common extras and choice family. Corn in more demand at 72a73c for Western yellow, and 73a75c per bush for Western mixed. New Corn ranges from 67a69c per bush. Oats are firmer and in demand at 47a50c per bush. Rye 95ca$1 00 per bush. Shorts, Fine Feed as 1 Middlings, $23 50a26 50 per ton.

Provisions.—Pork firm and has been selling at $12 a12 50 for prime; $15 00a16 for mess; and $16a16 50 per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $11 50a14 for mess and extra mess, and $15 50a17 00 per bbl for family. Lard 9a9½c per lb for city and Western; and Smoked Hams 13a16c per lb for Boston. Butter sells at 32a36c per lb; and Cheese from 12a15c per lb for common and prime.

Produce.—White beans have been in full demand, sales of extra pea at $3 30a3 75; good and choice medium at $2 62½a2 87½; yellow eyes are scarce and would bring $3 75; and red kidneys have been sold at $3 50a3 75 per bush. Potatoes are scarce and prices have advanced; sales at 95ca$1 00 per bush for Jackson Whites and early Rose. New Scotia Potatoes are coming at $3 a3 25 per bbl. Eggs are dull at 34a35c per dozen. Choice Poultry is scarce and commands full prices; but the supply of poor quality is large and sales of that description are difficult to make. Prices range from 12a25c per lb, as to quality.

Hay—The market for hay is firm at $27a29 per ton. Rye Straw is scarce and has been sold at $35a35 per ton.

Wool Market.

WEDNESDAY, December 11.

The demand for Wool is fair and prices are steady, with very favorable advices from abroad. There is a more confident feeling that prices for wool must be come, with this quite high. The sales include 100,000 lbs Ohio and Michigan fleece at 64a72½c; small lots of Western and Vermont at 66@68c; 20,000 lbs Canada and Delaine at 70a75c for washed; and 75a80c for unwashed; 200,000 lbs super and X pulled at 55a56c; 175,000 lbs California, at 23a35c for Fall and Spring; 30,000 lbs unwashed at 47½@c; and 100,000 lbs secured at 68a$1 20. In foreign there has been a fair business doing, with sales of 25,000 lbs Cape at 38a42c 10,000 lbs Montevideo at 45a47½c; 50,000 lbs Australia, to arrive, at 58c; 22,000 lbs Canada mostly at 62½c; 70,000 lbs Mexican at 31½c, 20,000 lbs Mexican pulled at 72½a83c; and 9,000 lbs South American and Mediterranean carpet, part at 42c per lb. Fleece Wool has been arriving more freely recently, and there is now a better assortment offering.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, December 11.

Cotton.—Sales 4,917 bales—middling uplands $19¾.

Flour—Sales 12,300 bbls—State $5 90a7 80; Round Hoop Ohio, $7 00a9 25; Western, $5 90a8 65; Southern $7 10a12 00.

Wheat—Sales, 27,000 bushels—No. 2 spring 1 50a1 56; new 2 do; Winter Red and Amber Western, $1 63a1 75.

Corn—Sales 131,000 bushels—steamer, 63a66c; sail, 64a68½.

Oats—Sales 53,000 bush.—Western 53a55; New 52. 54.

Pork—13 25; Prime 15 00.

Sugar—Porto Rico, 9¼a10; Muscovado, 9¼a10.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, December 11.

Money active and close at 7 per cent. to 1-32, closing at 7 per cent. coin.

Gold firmer—opened at 112¾a11 3.

Government securities closed at the following quotations:

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881, 117½; 5.20s, 1862, 113; 1864, 113½; 1865, 113½; 1865 (new) 113½; 1867, 116½; 1868, 116½; 10-40's (coupons), 110½; New 5's, 109

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, December 12.

Apples—Choice hand-picked winter fruit in somewhat better supply than last week, at $2 00a2 25 per bbl No. 2, $1 75 per bbl; cooking 3 to 5 per bush.

Butter—Supply of full make, good, and prices unchanged from last week; 35c being paid laid for a choice article; 25a28c for ordinary.

Beans.—Choice hand-picked Pea in better demand, at $3 25a3 50. No change in Yellow Eyes, which are in good supply at $3 75a4 00.

Cranberries.—Small quality from native vines, $1.00 per bushel.

Cheese—Choice Livermore 16a18c; country made, 12a15c.

Flour—Superfine to common extra, $8 50a9 00; good $9 00a10 00; choice Western $9 50a10 50; St. Louis favorite brands $13 00a15 50.

Grain—Corn, 90c; Barley 80; now oats 44a45 cents; old oats, 60a62c; Rye $1 00.

Hay—Market supplied in limited quantities, at $16 00a18 00.

Hides and Skins—Hides 9c; calf skins, nominal, Lamb skins 35a40.

Lime—$1 35 per cask.

Meal—Corn 90c per bush; rye, $1.10 per bu.

Produce—Potatoes are in good demand and command 60a70c; eggs somewhat scarce at 35a35c; domestic lard 14c.

Seeds.—Nominal, and we withdraw our quotations.

Shorts—$2 00 per 100 pounds—less in large quantities.

Provisions—Beef by the side, 8a10c; round hog, 7a8c; clear salt pork, $16 00a18 00 per bbl; fowl, 15a17c; mutton, 8a10c per lb; choice turkeys 18a20; Spring lamb by the carcass, 12a16c per lb.; Boston cured hams 14a16c; Chickens are poor in quality this fall compared with some years previous, and are quoted at 15c; 30c being paid for choice fowls.

Wood.—Hard wood $6 00a7 50.

NOTE.—Just now choice Pea beans are in good demand, and for a No. 1 article an advance of 30a75c per bushel over last week is quoted. Apples are in good supply. Wood has been hauled into market quite freely during the week, and the high fall price is not sustained. Hay is being bought up for shipment, and but little loose is hauled into market.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 11.

Apples—plenty; Eating are selling at $2 50a2 75, and Cooking at $1 00 per bbl, and good winter, $3 00. Dried apples are dull at 9a11c for Western and 10a13c for Eastern cored and sliced.

Beans—are firm with a good demand. We quote hand-picked pea beans at $3 12½ 25; yellow eyes at $3 75a3 12.

Butter—Prime Vermont and New York is selling at 32a35 cents for tubs. Store is selling from 14a16c.

Cheese—firm—New factory is selling at 16 to 17.—New York Dairy is worth 14a15.

Fish—Are in good demand, with better supply. We quote Large shore, $5 00a5 50; large bank, $5 25a5 50; small, $3 25a3 75; pollock, $2 25 a3 50; hake, $1 50 a2 00 per quint; herring, $3 00a3 50 per barrel; scaled, per box, 30a35; mackerel, per bbl; Bay, No. 3 to No. 1, $7 to 14 00; Shore No. 2 and 3, $11 to $18.

Flour—Quiet, and prices without change. We quote Superfine, $6 00a6 50; Spring X and XX, $7 25a8 25; Michigan Winter X and XX, $9 0-a10 00; Illinois X and XX $7 50a8 00; St. Louis X and XX, $7 75a11 50.

Grain—We quote mixed corn at 74a75c, and yellow at 75a76c, with a large demand. Oats are dull, at 50 a55c, the latter for 2 car lots, and shorts at $26a30.

Hay—Loose, $18a20 per ton for prime and $14 to 16 Pressed is selling at 1.0m $18 to $20. Baled straw is selling at $12a15 per ton for prime.

Lard— Dull and quiet. Prime Western, per tierce, 9a10c per lb; per keg 10c.

Lime—The market is firm at $1 45 per cask for Rockland. Cement, $2 35a2 40.

Plaster—Soft per ton, $3 25; hard, $2 75a3; Ground in bbls, $2 00@3 00; calcined in bbls $2 75a3 00.

Produce—In good demand. We quote beef side at 9a 13c; veal 10a12; mutton 10a12c; Chickens in lots, 22a25c; Turkeys, 18a20c; Eggs, 32a34c; Potatoes 75a90 per bush; Onions, $3 75a4 00 per bbl.

Provisions—are very quiet. We quote as follows: Mess Beef, Chicago, $12 00a13 00; extra Mess, 12 50 a14 00; Plate $15 50; Extra Plate, $16 00a17 00; Pork backs, $19 00a19 50; clear, 19 00; mess, 17 00; Hams, 16a17c.

Salt—Unchanged. We quote Turks Island per hogshead $2 50a2 75; Liverpool, duty paid, $2 50a2 87½; Syracuse, none; Ground Butter, 280 per box.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 11.

Beans—Good clean Yellow Eyes are worth 2 80a2 90 per bush. Pea beans scarce at $ a3 25 per bush.

Butter—Common is brought in in good supply and is worth 20a22c. Limg 23a28.

Eggs—Are scarce in the market and selling at 31 a35 cents per dozen.

Hay—The best qualities of new loose sell at $15 to $17 00 per ton. Pr sed, $18@20.

Grain.—New Oats are quick at 50 cents per bush. Corn, 75a76c. Rye is worth $1 00 to 1 10 per bush.

Potatoes—are selling at 70c per bush.

Provisions—Round hogs, 7, 7½a8½; fresh beef, by the quarter, is worth 8 to 12c; per lb.

Wool, &c.—The best quality of wool at 60a65 cts per lb, and wool skins $1 50a2 00, and veal skins 90c; hides are worth from 8 to 9c per lb.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. A terrible accident occurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad west of Harrisburg, last week. One train ran into another, telescoping two Pullman cars. Five dead bodies were recovered from the ruins. One of them is said to have been a Congressman elect. His wife and child were also killed. Five others were badly injured.

☞ Our readers wishing a Boston weekly, during the ensuing year, will do well to read the advertisement of the "Boston Weekly Globe." The Boston Commonwealth says of the Daily: "The success of 'The Globe' is one of the triumphs of modern journalism. Few papers ever sprung into so prominent a position in so short a time."

☞ Gen. Horace Porter has resigned his position as Major of Engineers and Private Secretary to President Grant, to accept of the position of Vice President of the Pullman Palace Car Co. Gen. Babcock succeeds Gen. Porter as Secretary to the President.

A PAPER FOR YOUNG PEOPLE. The *Youths' Companion* of Boston, is one of the most judicious and enterprising sheets in the country.

Congressional Summary.

Forty-Second Congress.

THURSDAY, Dec. 5th.

SENATE. A bill was introduced prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors in the District of Columbia.

Mr. Sumner asked to be excused from serving on any committees, under the instructions from his physicians.

Ir. Cameron gave notice that he should call up at an early day the French spoliation bill.

HOUSE. Several petitions and bills were introduced and referred, including a bill incorporating a United States Bank with a capital of $100,000,000; and one giving the widow of Gen. Meade a pension of $2000 a year.

The bill providing war vessels for the navy was then considered.

The House, under the operation of the previous question, agreed 77 to 55 to Mr. Hale's amendment requiring half of the vessels to be built in private yards; and Mr. Banks' amendment making provision as to the number of guns that they do not exceed ten; to Mr. Garfield's amendment requiring that plans and estimates be submitted to Congress and appropriation made before the work was commenced; and to Mr. Cox's amendment the number of vessels to be constructed from ten to six guns, the latter by a vote of 104 to 67. The bill as amended passed.

FRIDAY, Dec. 6th.

SENATE. Mr. Ferry of Ct., offered a bill repealing the iron-clad oath. Referred to the Judiciary.

A resolution was adopted that the Finance Committee report what legislation is needed to relieve the present stringency of the money market, and the propriety of an additional issue of legal tender notes.

HOUSE. A bill was introduced for the payment of property destroyed during the war by order of the government.

Mr. Dawes of Massachusetts, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill abolishing the offices of assessors and assistant assessors of internal revenue, and transferring their duties to collectors and deputy collectors.

Mr. Dawes stated that by the passage of this bill the saving which would be effected over the plan provided by the law of June last would be $1,700,000, and over the existing system of $3,000,000.

MONDAY, Dec. 9th.

SENATE. A bill was introduced that after next June twenty per cent. of the customs duties may be paid in United States notes, and twenty per cent. additional each year thereafter till 1877, when they may be paid either in gold or notes.

Mr. Sumner's joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution, confining the President to one term, was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

HOUSE. Several bills were introduced, including one for life stations on the coasts of Maine and New Hampshire.

A resolution was introduced proposing an amendment to the Constitution authorizing Congress to fix a uniform time for holding State elections.

Mr. Banks of Massachusetts offered resolutions fixing the salary of the President at $50,000 per annum, commencing March, 1873, and that the term of office of the President be six years, the President to be ineligible for reelection and that the President and Vice President be elected by the people at the same time that Congressmen are elected.

The adjournment from Dec. 20 to Jan. 6 was agreed to on Mr. Dawes' motion.

Mr. Bingham, of Ohio, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill removing the political disabilities of L. Q. C. Lamar of Mississippi. Passed.

TUESDAY, Dec. 10.

SENATE. Several petitions were presented relative to French spoliations.

A bill prohibiting the importation and sale of liquors in the District of Columbia was reported from the Finance Committee with a motion to refer it to the Judiciary Committee, but after debate was referred back to the Finance Committee.

A bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue coupon bonds in exchange for registered bonds, was reported from the Finance Committee.

Mr. Cole offered a resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to enquire into the expediency of so amending the constitution as to provide for the election of President and Vice President and United States Senators by a direct vote of the people.

HOUSE. The following bills were introduced and referred:

Authorizing collectors to grant a special order for unloading steamships at night; establishing a new scale of fees and salaries of customs officers; repealing the bankruptcy act; repealing the special tax on retailers of leaf tobacco; repealing the enforcement act, abolishing stamp duty on bank checks, etc.

Wednesday, Dec. 11.

SENATE. Bills were passed placing colored persons who enlisted in the army on the same footing with other soldiers, as to bounty; authorizing the settlement of the claims of the estimate of late Admiral Dahlgreen.

Mr. Sherman from the finance committee reported the house bill for a reduction of offices and the expense of the internal revenue bureau, with amendments providing that the offices of assessor and assistant assessor shall cease to exist at such times in the districts respectively as the commissioner of internal revenue may find practicable prior to July 1, 1873, authorizing the appointment of twenty-five additional agents till July 1874 in addition to those provided for by the existing law, so as to provide that all of the additional commission of one-half per cent. shall be paid to the collector receiving the tax on all spirits produced after the office of the assessor shall cease, according to this bill.

Mr. Vickers from the committee on political disabilities reported the house bill removing those of L. Q. C. Lamar, which was passed.

HOUSE. The French spoilation bill was postponed, and the house went into committee on the whole, Mr. Dawes presiding on the Indian appropriation bill.

The usual annual debate on the Indian policy of the government, the absurdity of making and continuing treaties with the Indians, and the possibility of civilizing the Indians, took place, and was participated in by Messrs. Sargent, Garfield, Beck, Niblack, Connor, and Shaw.

The committee rose and reported the bill to the house, when it passed—yeas 111, nays 43.

BUSTLES CLASSIFIED. Since newspapers have come so much into use as dress expanders, it is right that the appropriate publications for ladies of different styles and inclinations should be made known. The following, for the latitude of Maine, is respectfully submitted by the Belfast *Journal*:

For the wife of an agriculturist, the Farmer; for a pious woman, the Gospel Banner; for a lady accountant, the Daily Journal; for an exemplary lady, the Standard; for a lady matrimonially inclined, the Waterville Mail, or Union Advocate; for a newsy woman, the Fairfield Chronicle, or Portland Advertiser; for a lady lawyer, the Anson Advocate; for a fickle girl, the Bangor Courier; for a business woman, the Commercial; for a bald lady, the W(h)ig; for a patriotic woman, the Ells worth American, or Machias Union; for a first bustle, the Pioneer; for a woman with a growing boy, the Sunrise; for reflect-woman, the Mirror; for twins, the Transcript; for a woman who wants the last word, the Echo; for brilliant girls, the Star; for a girl that likes hugging, the Daily Press; for an observing woman, the Argus; for the Western Union girls, the Telegraph; for domestic women, the Home Journal; for the woman who told us about it, the Gardiner Report-her: for wise women, the Oracle; for the girl that everybody hugs, the Free Press; for ladies at the seaside, the Bath Times; for the woman who watches her husband, the Sentinel; for gossips, the Herald; for the lady who sings, the Voice; for a big bustle, the State; for an astonished woman, the Gazette; for a woman who raises chickens, the Biddyford Union; for an earnest woman, the Democrat; for the girl of the period, the Independent; for a belle, Ding-ley's Lewiston Journal; for a woman getting in years, the Progressive Age; for the woman who has got two dollars a year to pay for it, the Republican Journal.

MR. GREELEY'S WILL CONTESTED. The daughters of Mr. Greeley, accompanied by a few friends, appeared at White Plains, before the Surrogate, on the 9th, to offer for probate the will of their father. This will was executed on Nov. 29, 1872. It had been written by Mr. Greeley some time ago, but was given him for execution a few hours before his death. It gave all his property equally to his two daughters. This instrument had been placed among his private papers by Mr. Greeley and was only taken from among them at the time of his last attack, and at the first lucid interval offered to him for acknowledgement.

At the same time counsel appeared before the Surrogate to contest this will, and offering in its stead one dated January, 1871. The contestants are Samuel Sinclair, Richard H. Manning and Charles Storis, the latter being named as executors.

The will of 1871 gives the property to his daughters, but in addition gives bequests to his relatives and a legacy equal to the value of a share of the Tribune to the Children's Aid Society in New York.

The Herald says a good deal of indignation is felt at what is regarded as a heartless attempt to deprive the Greeley orphans of their inheritance.

Foreign News.

England.

The Crystal Palace will soon be lighted by gas manufactured from petroleum.

The number of emigrants that left Liverpool during November exceeded the previous month by 2000.

A terific gale commenced Sunday and continued through Monday, but not with such severity as on Sunday. Dispatches continue to come to hand bringing intelligence of disasters both on sea and land.

The damage in London is considerable. Six houses were blown down and forty persons were injured by the falling of buildings.

An unknown brig foundered off the west coast of the Isle of Wight and every person on board perished.

The bark Strasund, from Hamburg for New York, was wrecked on Kemeridge Ledge. The crew was saved.

France.

The vote in the French Assembly on the formation of Dufaure's committee excited the liveliest apprehension in Paris, where fighting is expected. Great excitement prevails at Chiselhurst.

Marshal MacMahon controls the army, but will act only in obedience to the Assembly, and not to President Thiers. German occupation is certain if fighting occurs.

Correspondence has recently passed between Bismarck and Napoleon. German re-occupation will result in the re-establishment of the empire.

Ninety-two members of the Assembly who belonged to the Left Centre during September government, and fifteen moderate Republicans, including Gen. Chanzy, Jules Favre, M. Piecre and Leonsay have united in presenting to the Assembly a proposal for reference to the Committee of Thirty, suggesting a promulgation of Thiers' term of office four years, the election of a Vice President, the partial renewal of the Assembly yearly, the establishment of the principal of ministerial responsibility, the creation of a second chamber, and the settlement of the relations between the executive and legislative departments.

A deputation of the Moderate Republicans in the National Assembly called upon M. Thiers Tuesday to express their apprehensions that he was leaning too far towards the Right. The President in response, assured them that he would uphold firm and unshaken the policy announced in his message at the opening of the session.

Spain.

December 4. A dispatch from Bayonne, in the Department of Basses Pyrenees, says that 250 Carlists entered Spain from France.

President Thiers has sent a dispatch to King Amadeus of Spain congratulating him upon his convalescence.

There is much excitement in Malaga over the apprehensions of Carlist demonstrations in that city. Many families are leaving and troops are being quartered in the Custom House and cathedrals.

Germany.

The county reform bill finally passed the upper house of the diet by a vote of 110 yeas to 91 nays.

Italy.

The Po has again overflowed its banks and inundated the adjacent country. At the last advices the flood was spreading.

In the Chamber of Deputies, the Government was asked to explain why four schools for English and American children in Rome have been recently closed by the authorities. Senor Lanza replied that the schools were opened without the authorization of the municipality, and that the sanitary regulations had not been complied with in them.

Switzerland.

The election for President and Vice-President of the Swiss Confederation, for the year 1873, has resulted in the choice of Ceresole for the former office and Schenck for the latter.

Cuba.

The steamship Columbia, from New York has arrived. The American brig Samuel & Merrick, with a cargo of machinery, from Philadelphia for Havana, went on Stirrup Key, but was got off by the wreckers. The salvage was adjusted at Nassau, and the brig proceeded to Havana.

The *Gaceta* publishes a decree summoning Philareo Gonzales, Nestor Ponce, the widow of Morales Lemus, and the wives of Generals Jordan, Aldama, Mora, Mestre and Fesser to present themselves at the artillery barracks in Havana and defend themselves from charges of treason preferred against them before the court marshal assembled there.

HORACE GREELEY. Our exchanges from all sections come to us filled with articles eulogistic of the dead journalist. Admiration for the man and regret at his sudden death, are the universally expressed sentiments of the entire press of the country. The cause of his death is attributed by some to exhaustion from his untiring watchfulness at the death bed of his wife; others, to disappointment and chagrin at the result of the political campaign, while the larger number think it was not one, but both of these causes which induced the disease that terminated so suddenly and fatally.

The New York *Sun* cites the following historical instances of death resulting from disappointment, as parallels to the case of Mr. Greeley:

"It may be said that the time and circumstance of Mr. Greeley's death betrayed a certain weakness or infirmity of mind. This is undoubtedly true, but this weakness and infirmity he held in common with some of the greatest men of our times. On learning of the defeat of the allies at Austerlitz, the younger Pitt, then at the head of the European coalition to put down Napoleon, returned to his home and died of a broken heart. Earl Durham, Governor-General of the Canadas, son-in-law of Earl Gray, and prospective leader of the Liberal party of England, when the Whig Ministry of Lord Melbourne refused to sanction his Canadian reform and ordered him home in disgrace, repaired to his baronial mansion at Lambeth and hid his mortified pride in a premature grave. When the Whig Convention of 1852 refused Webster the Presidency, especially when the Southern delegates, for whose section of the Union he had put to hazard his reputation in New England, declined to give him their votes, he went to Marshfield, turned his face to the wall and gave up the ghost. Douglass, young, hardy, elastic, and not easily abashed, was so depressed by his disastrous defeat in 1860, that he went to Illinois in the gloomy summer of the following year, pined away in a complication of disorders, which, baffling the skill of physicians, carried him to the tomb. Horace Greeley can afford to die in company like this. Peace to the remains of the best representatives which our times have known."

It is stated that Mr. Greeley, during the late campaign, spent a great deal of his private funds to satisfy the demands made upon him by many unprincipled fellows, who made him think they were working very hard in his interest To such an extent was his exchequer thus impinged that he is reported to have sold some of his shares of the Tribune, and there is good reason for believing that upon the final settlement of his estate there will not be over $20,000 in personal or real estate. The prevalent belief has been that he must have accumulated, in his busy life, independent of his property in the Tribune, at least $100,000 or $150,000, but during the past two years he has been careless in his attention to pecuniary matters in which he was involved. The farm at Chappaqua is said to be under considerable of a mortgage, and if reports be true the melancholy truth will be forced upon the American people that the great anti slavery leader has died, leaving his daughters with but little of this world's goods to protect them from the cold charity, which is the common lot of all unfortunates.

From the examination of Mrs. Greeley's will it appears she appointed Mr. Greeley executor, and Ida Greeley executrix. She bequeaths to her husband all her pictures and statuary, a rare and valuable collection, and instructs Ida Greeley to appropriate $100 for the purchase of some additional memento of affection for her husband. In case of Mr. Greeley's dying or marrying again, Mrs. Greeley's real estate is not to be sold nor the principal of the property used by either of the children without the consent of Ida Greeley and Judge Hart. Mrs. Greeley had a policy of life insurance on Mr. Greeley's life to the amount of from $10,000 to $20,000. It is also stated that she owned some Tribune shares and various other stocks, besides some real estate.

Many years ago the Tribune Association, foreseeing the shock which Mr. Greeley's death would give the Tribune, insured his life to the amount of $100,000, for the benefit of the stockholders in common. This life insurance policy has been kept good, and will accrue to the Tribune now that its illustrious founder has breathed his last. At the time of effecting the insurance, the Tribune's stock was changing hands at from $3500 to $4000 a share, showing the total valuation of the institution to have been from $350,000 to $400,000. One year since the stock sold for $10,000 a share; and as there were 100 shares, its estimated value was a million dollars.

Dudley S. Gregory, one of the pall bearers at the obsequies of Horace Greeley, was the man who lent Mr. Greeley the $1,000 with which to start the Tribune.

Among the last letters of Mr. Greeley the following to General Leslie Combs of Lexington, Kentucky, are made public. They show how completely heart-broken he was.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28, 1872.

Dear Friend—My wife still lingers with us, but is very feeble. She may drop off any day. I wish she were well and I lay where she does.

Yours, HORACE GREELEY.

To General Leslie Combs, Lexington, Ky.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1872.

My Dear Old Friend—My sky is black. I may never write you again. I thank you for your letter of the 4th, and pray that the evening of your days may be bright and sunny, and that you may be blest in your family.

Yours, HORACE GREELEY.

To General Leslie Combs, Lexington, Ky.

SETTLEMENT WITH THE ALABAMA CLAIMANTS. The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says:

The President's recommendation that a commission be appointed to examine into claims under the award by the Geneva Tribunal, and to adjudicate upon them, will no doubt cause a lengthy discussion in Congress. There seems to be a disposition to distribute the money only among the sufferers by loss from the three vessels named in the award—the Alabama, Florida and Shenandoah and their tenders. A computation has established the fact that there are about eleven million of dollars of legitimate claims (including interest, as allowed by the Arbitrators) on account of these three vessels. That would leave a large surplus, provided even that all those claims be allowed for the sum demanded. In this computation double claims, wherever traced, are excluded; that is, claims where the loser of the vessel, who has been paid the insurance, and the insurance company both make a claim for the loss.

THE NEW JUDGE. The Albany Evening *Journal* says of the newly appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court:

The appointment of Judge Ward Hunt as the successor of Judge Nelson in the Supreme Court of the United States will be received with general approval. Judge Hunt has long been upon the bench in this State. He was for many years Judge of the Court of Appeals. He is now one of the Judges in the Commission of Appeals, and thus comes to his new and dignified position with eminent judicial training. Besides ripe experience, he possesses a mind of keen legal acumen and disciplined learning, a sound understanding of the principles of law, and a strong taste for the science of jurisprudence. New York has been signally honored in the presence of the venerable Judge Nelson on the Supreme Bench, and the mantle falls on worthy shoulders.

DANGERS OF THE SEA. The past fortnight has been one of unusual danger at sea. A violent cyclone has traversed the North Atlantic and vessels which have passed through it, or even along its outer edge, have suffered severely. It was this storm which wrecked the steamer Carolina, and the two sailing vessels the crews of which were rescued by the Batavia and the Baltic; and we may be sure that we shall yet learn of other and probably worse, disasters caused by the same tempest.

Special Notices.

What hear we now from West to East,
Confounding man, befriending beast,
But Centaur Liniment?

What is it cures our many pains,
And limbers up severest strains,
But Centaur Liniment?

That knocks Rheumatism out of gear,
Bids gout good-by without a tear?
Why! Centaur Liniment;

Causes the cripple to walk, the lame to lead,
Hearts to thank, instead of eyes to weep,—
Only, Centaur Liniment.

What renders reptiles' tooth and sting of bees,
Harmless as the bite of fleas,
Excepting Centaur Liniment?

Assuages the pangs of a broken breast,
Flows the lacteal fluid—gives nights of rest,
But Centaur Liniment;

And when chilblains sting or hot steam scalds,
What is it soothes, for what can we call,
But Centaur Liniment?

When the car crushed old Tilden's arm,
'Twas saved from amputation by this charm—
The Centaur Liniment

And when Barnum's lion—Uncle Ben—
Broke his leg in that dismal den,
He roared for Centaur Liniment.

Now as the poor horse, lame and sore,
With crippled knee limps to our door,
And begs for Centaur Liniment;

And the docile sheep on a thousand hills,
Die by the million—the screw-worm kills,
(All saved by Centaur Liniment:)

We hear it shouted from West to East,
By speaking man and weighing beast,
"Pass on the Centaur Liniment!"

This remarkable article is for sale by all Druggists, in every village, parish and hamlet in America We warrant it to cure. 42tf

J. B. ROSE & CO., 53 Broadway, N. Y.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.—A substitute for Castor Oil. It assimulates the food, cures Wind Colic, and causes natural sleep. It does not contain morphine, is pleasant to take, never grips and never fails. The best Physic known. 6m51

A Valuable Medical Treatise.

The edition for 1873 of the sterling medical annual known as Hostetter's Almanac is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States and British America, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for about one-fifth of a century. It combines with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1873 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

ATWOOD'S Quinine Tonic Bitters.

THE BEST AROMATIC TONIC IN USE

FOR

Dyspepsia, Jaundice and Nervous Debility,

And all diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach. Price, $1.00. A. LITTLEFIELD & CO., Proprietors, Boston, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. 1yeop15

Rural Beauties and City Belles.—Country girls are not a whit behind their metropolitan sisters in the natural elements of loveliness, but it must be conceded that the city belles best understand the art of preserving and heightening their personal beauty. The most perfect feature a lose half their attraction unless the complexion is properly cared for, and if the pretty girls of the rural districts wish to compete with the "Fair Stars" of the fashionable world in refined attractions, they must pay due attention to this important point. They ought to now, for the fact is notorious, that HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM imparts to the skin a delicate pearly appearance, unprocurable by any other preparation under the sun. No matter how the cuticle may have been roughened by the summer's sun, or by hot wind, the balm will render it soft and pliable, and removes every blemish.

Loss of Appetite, Heartburn, Pabilitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Constipation, Wind, Mental and physical Debility, and Melancholy, are caused by a disarrangement of the digestive organs. To thoroughly master these symptoms, WHITE'S SPECIA TY FOR DYSPEPSIA is *the only prompt, efficient and safe remedy*. H. G. WHITE, Proprie or 107 Washington St., Boston. Price, $1 per bottle. 13t44

A SEASONABLE WARNING. Don't suffer cold to accumulate on cold until your throat and lungs are in a state of inflammation. Attack the first symptoms of Pulmonary irritation with *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar*, and achieve an easy victory. Crittenton's, 7 6th Avenue. Sold by all Druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

VEGETINE is now prescribed in cases of Scrofula, and other diseases of the blood, by many of the best physicians, owing to its great success in curing all diseases of this nature.

ADAMSON'S BALSAM cures Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Lung Complaints. 35 cents per bottle. 411*

Married.

At North Augusta, 7th inst., by Rev. F. W. Smith, Charles P. Dutton of Augusta, and Mrs. Maria H. Swift of St ney.

In Montville, Nov. 23d, by Rev. Wm. J. Clifford, George W. Stevenson, of Somerville, Mass., and Eunice L. Whitney, of Montville.

In Hallowell, 5th inst, Jonathan McKenney and Mrs. Phebe A. Hobart.

In Riverside, 28th ult., Ira E. Ellis and Miss Martha B. Arey.

In Jefferson, 7th inst., by Peter Dunton, Esq., Alden A. Babbett and Miss Anna Dunton.

In Dover, 2d inst., Charles A. Harmon to Miss Georgie A. Gould, both of Foxcroft.

In Bangor, Lewis Barney Hanson and Miss Jennie McGonigal.

In Bucksport, 4th inst., Charles H. Tribou and Miss Addie M. Jordan.

In Kenduskeag, 1st inst., Daniel Cool and Miss Emma S. Hurd.

Died.

In Augusta, Nov. 16th, Arvilla M., wife of Hiram P. Leighton, aged 26½ years.

In Taunton, Mass., at the Insane Hospital, after a short illness, Arthur M., eldest son of Sewall and Harriett Kimball, aged 24 years.

In China, 4th inst., Nancy, wife of Daniel Libby, aged 73 years.

In Saco, 1st inst., Nancy G Davis, aged 24 years, 7 months; 2d inst., Ida Florence, daughter of the late Elias Milliken, aged 16 years, 10 months.

In Bremen, 8th inst, William H Little, aged 81 years.

In Bangor, 7th inst., James Landers, aged 72 years 7 months.

In Sidney, 20th ult, Cyrena Emery, wife of James Emery, (formerly of Fairfield) aged 71 years.

In Norridgewock, 22d ult., Wm. Stuart, aged 72 years.

In Albion, 27th ult., Mrs. Nancy Webb, aged 80 years.

In Portland, 4th inst., Charles R. Todd, aged 20 years.

In Deering, 9th inst., Edward A. Bernell.

First National Bank of Augusta.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the First National Bank of Augusta, Me., for the choice of Directors will be held at the Banking room of said Bank, on Tuesday, January 14, 1873, at 11 A. M. I. BOOTHBY, Cr. Augusta, Dec 9 1872. 2

Apprentice Wanted.

A smart intelligent lad about 16 years of age, and of good habits, wanted at the MAINE FARMER OFFICE. One whose parents reside in the city preferred.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,
SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC,
SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS,

Are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption.

Sometimes medicines that will stop a cough will often occasion the death of the patient. It locks up the liver, stops the circulation of the blood, hemorrhage follows, and, in fact, clearing the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

Liver complaint and dyspepsia are the causes of two-thirds of the cases of consumption. Many are now complaining with dull pain in the side, the bowels sometimes costive and sometimes too loose, tongue coated, pain in the shoulder-blade, feeling sometimes very restless, and at other times drowsy; the food that is taken lies heavily on the stomach, accompanied with acidity and belching of wind. These symptoms usually originate from a disordered condition of the stomach or a torpid liver. Persons so affected, if they take one or two heavy colds, and if the cough in these cases be suddenly stopped, the lungs, liver and stomach clog, and remain torpid and inactive, and before the patient is aware of his situation, the lungs are a mass of sores, and ulcerated, and death is the inevitable result

The Markets.

Cattle Markets.

AT WATERTOWN, MEDFORD AND BRIGHTON.
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 11.

At market for the current week—Cattle 2178; Sheep and Lambs 8,279; Swine 10,550; number of Western Cattle 1635. Northern Cattle and Milch Cows 435. Eastern Cattle 18.

Prices of Beef Cattle, per 100 lbs. live weight. Extra quality $6 00a6 50; first quality $7 25a7 75; second quality $6 25a7 00; third quality $4 75a5 75.

Brighton Hides— 9½c per lb. Brighton Tallow 6a6½c per lb.

Country Hides—9c per lb. Country Tallow 5a5½c per lb.

Calf Skins—$6 00a9 00 per lb. Sheep Skins $1 75 each; Lamb Skins $1 75.

The quality of the Beeves in market this week was not much different from that of one week ago, there being but a few lots of extra Cattle among them. The trains were late and most of the Western Cattle did not get in until noon yesterday. Prices upon all grades were not much different from those of last market. The trade for all grades was quicker. There were but a few Maine Cattle in market. A few Cattle were sold at 8½c per lb. Next week there will be some nice Christmas Beeves brought into the market.

Working Oxen—But few pair in market and not much call for them. During the winter months a few pair each week is all the market requires. We quote sales of 1 pr. 6th 7 ft, $170; 1 pr, 6 6 in. $156; 1 pr, 6 8 in, $175; 1 pr, 7 in. $191; 1 pr, 6 10 in. $182.

Store Cattle—Nearly all the small Cattle brought into market are bought up to slaughter; light demand.

Milch Cows—Extra $55a90; ordinary $35a50; Store $16a40 per head. But a few extra or fancy breed of Cows offered in market for sale.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West were owned by butchers, and cost landed at Brighton, 6a7c per lb for sheep; Lambs, 7a8c. Trade for Northern Sheep was very fair.

Swine—Store Pigs—Wholesale, 7c; retail 7½a8½ per lb. Fat Hogs—18,500 at market; prices, 5a5½c per lb.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, December 11.

Flour and Grain—The demand for Flour is steady and market quite firm. We quote:

Western superfine at $5 00a5 50; common extras at $6 75a7 25; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras at $7 25a8 75; white wheat Ohio Indiana and Michigan at $8 00a9 00; Illinois at $8 00a10 00; and St. Louis at $9 00a12 per bbl., including choice family brands. Southern Flour is quiet at $7 00a$12 00 per barrel for common extras and choice family. Corn in more demand at 72a73c for Western yellow, and 70a72c per bush for Western mixed. New Corn ranges from 67a69c per bush. Oats are firmer and in demand at 47a50c per bush. Rye 95ca$1 00 per bush. Shorts, Fine Feed and Middlings, $23 50a26 50 per ton.

Provisions.—Pork firm and has been selling at $12 a12 50 for prime; $15 00a16 for mess; and $16 a16 50 per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $11 50a14 for mess and extra mess, and $15 5a17 00 per bbl for family. Lard 9a9½c per lb for city and Western; and Smoked Hams 13a14c per lb for Boston; Butter sells at 20a 36c per lb; and Cheese from 13a15½c per lb for common and prime.

Produce—White beans have been in full demand, sales of extra pea at $3 50a3 75; good and choice mediums at $2 62½a2 87½; yellow eyes are scarce and would bring $3 75; and red kidneys have been sold at $3 50a3 75 per bush. Potatoes are scarce and prices have advanced; sales at 95ca$1 00 per bush for Jackson Whites and early Rose. New Scotia Potatoes are selling at $3a3 25 per bbl. Eggs are dull at 34a35c per dozen. Choice Poultry is scarce and commands full prices; but the supply of poor quality is large and sales of that description are shifting to make. Prices range from 12a20c per lb, as to quality.

Hay—The market for hay is firm at $27a28 per ton. Rye Straw is scarce and has been sold at $38a35 per ton.

Wool Market.

WEDNESDAY, December 11.

The demand for Wool is fair and prices are steady, with very favorable advices from abroad. There is a more confident feeling that prices, for some months to come, will rule quite high. The sales here include 100,000 lbs Ohio and Michigan fleece at 64-72½c; small lots of Western and Vermont at 66a66c; 25,000 lbs Combing and Delaine at 71a73c for washed; and 75a 80c for unwashed; 200,000 lbs super and X pulled at 65a75c; 175,000 lbs California, at 23a35c for Fall and Spring; 50,000 lbs unwashed at 41a45c, and 100,000 lbs scoured at 60a$1 20. Largest three days ever done in fine business doing, with sales of 25,000 lbs Cape at 32a42c; 192,000 lbs Montevideo at 45a47c; 50,000 lbs Australia, to arrive, at 58c; 22,000 lbs Canada mills at 42½c; 70,000 lbs Mexican at 31½c; 20,000 lbs Mexican pulled at 22½a30c; and 9,000 lbs South American and Mediterranean carpet, part at 40c per lb. Fleece Wool has been arriving more freely recently, and there is now a better assortment offering.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, December 11.

Cotton.—Sales 4,617 bales—middling uplands 29½.

Flour—Sales 12,500 bbls—State $5 90a7 80; Round Hoop Ohio, $7 00a9 25; Western, $5 90a8 65; Southern $7 10a12 00.

Wheat—Sales, 27,000 bushels—No. 2 spring 1 50a1 56; new 2 do; Winter Red and Amber Western, $1 63a1 75.

Corn—Sales 131,000 bushels—steamer, 65a66c; sail, 64a66½.

Oats—Sales 53,000 bush.—Western 53a55; New 52-54.

Pork—13 25; Prime 15 00.

Sugar—Porto Rico, 9¼a10; Muscovado, 9¼a10.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, December 11.

Money active and close at 7 per cent. to 1-32, closing at 7 per cent. coin.

Gold Romer—opened at 112¼@11 ¾.

Government securities closed at the following quotations:

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881, 117½; 5.20s, 1862, 113; 1864, 113¼; 1865, 113½; 1865 (new) 113½; 1867, 116½; 1868, 116½; 10-40's (coupon), 110½; New 5's, 109¾

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, December 12.

Apples—Choice hand-picked winter fruit in somewhat better supply than last week, at $2 00a2 25 per bbl. No. 2, $1 75 per bbl; cooking, 3 00 per bush.

Butter—Supply of full make good, and prices unchanged from last week; 30c being paid fair for a choice article; 25a28c or winter-made.

Eggs—Choice hand-picked fresh are in better demand, at 33 2a35 5). No change in Yellow Eyes, which are in good supply at $2 75a3 00.

Cranberries—Good quality from native vines, $1.00 per bushel.

Cheese—Choice Livermore 16a18c; country made, 12a15c.

Flour—Superfine to common extra, $8 50a9 00; good $9 0a10 00; choice Western $9 50a10 50; St. Louis favorite brands $10 00a13 50.

Grain—Corn, 90c; Barley 80; new oats 4 5a45 cents; old oats, 60a62c; Rye $1 00.

Hay—Market supplied in limited quantities, at $16 00a18 00.

Hides and Skins—Hides 9c; calf skins, nominal, Lamb skins, 75a$1 00.

Lime—$1 55 per cask.

Meal—Corn 90c per bush; rye, $1.10 per bu.

Provisions—Provisions are in good demand and command 60a70c; eggs somewhat scarce at 35a35c; domestic lard 14c.

Seeds.—Nominal, and we withdraw our quotations.

Shorts—$2 00 per 100 pounds—less in large quantities.

Provisions—Beef by the side, 8a10c; round hog, 7a 8c; clear salt pork, $16 00a18 00 per bbl; fowl, 15a17c; mutton, 8a10c per lb; choice turkeys 18a20; Spring lamb by the carcass, 12a16c per lb.; Boston cured hams 16a16c; Chickens are poor in quality this fall compared with some years previous, and are quoted at 15c; 20c being paid for choice lots.

Wood.—Hard wood $6 00a7 50.

NOTE.—Just now choice Pea beans are in good demand, and for a No. 1 article an advance of 50a75c per bushel over last week is quoted. Apples are in good supply. Wood has been hauled into market quite freely during the week, and the high full price is not sustained. Hay is being bought up for shipment, and but little loose is hauled into market.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 11.

Apples—plenty; Eating are selling at $2 50a2 75, and Cooking at $1 00 per bbl, and good winter, $4 00. Dried apples are dull at 9a11c for Western and 10a 13c for Eastern cored and sliced.

Beans—are firm with a good demand. We quote hand-picked pea beans at $3 12a3 25; yellow eyes at $4 75a5 12.

Butter—Prime Vermont and New York is selling at 32a35 cents for tubs. Store is selling from 14a16c.

Cheese—firm—New factory is selling at 16 to 17.—New York Dairy is very scarce.

Fish—Are in good demand, with better supply. We quote Large shore, $5 00a5 50; large bank, $5 25a5 50; small, $3 25a3 75; pollock, $2 2 a3 75; hake, $1 50 a2 00 per quint; herring, $5 00a6 00 per hundred, per box, 35a35; mackerel, per bbl; No. 1, $7 to 14 00; shore No. 1 and 2, $11 to $18.

Flour—Quiet, and prices without change. We quote Superfine, $6 00a6 50; Spring X and XX, $7 25a8 25; Michigan Winter X and XX, $9 0a10 00; Illinois X and XX, $7 50a8 00; St. Louis X and XX, $8 75a11 50.

Grain—We quote mixed corn at 74a75c, and yellow at 75a76c, with a large demand. Oats are dull, at 50 a55c, the latter in store at 52a53 per bush, and shorts at $25a30.

Hay—Loose, $18a$20 per ton for prime and $1 a1 00. Pressed is selling at from $18 to $20. Baled straw is selling at $13a15 per ton for prime.

Lard—Dull and quiet. Prime Western, per tierce, 9a10c per lb; per keg 10c.

Lime—The market is firm at $1 45 per cask for Rockland. Cement, $2 35a2 40.

Plaster—Soft per ton, $3 25; hard, $2 75a3; Ground in bbls, $5 00a9 00; calcined in bbls $2 75a3 00.

Produce—In good demand. We quote beef side at 9a 13c; veal 10a12c; mutton 10a12c; Chickens in lots, 22a25c; Turkeys, 18a20c; Eggs, 33a34c; Potatoes 75a80 per bush; Onions, $3 75a4 00 per bbl.

Provisions—are very quiet. We quote as follows: Mess Beef, Chicago, $12 00a13 00; extra Mess, 12 50a14 50; Plate $15 50; Extra Plate, $16 00a17 00; Pork backs, $19 00a19 50; clear, 19 00; mess, 17 00; Hams, 16a17c.

Salt—Unchanged. We quote Turks Island per hogshead $2 50a2 75; Liverpool, duty paid, $2 50a2 87½; Syracuse, none; Ground Butter, 25c per box.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 11.

Beans—Good clean Yellow Eyes are worth $2 80a2 90 per bush. Pea beans scarce at $ a3 25 per bush.

Butter—Common is brought in in good supply and is worth 20a22c. Lump 25a28.

Eggs—Are scarce in the market and selling at 31 a33 cents per dozen.

Hay—The best qualities of new loose sell at $15 to $17 00 per ton. Pr ssed, $18a20

Grain.—New Oats are quick at 50 cents per bush. Corn, 78a82c. Rye is worth $1 00 to 1 10 per bush.

Potatoes—are selling at 70c per bush.

Provisions—Round hogs, 7, 7½a8½; fresh beef, by the quarter, is worth 8 to 12a14c per lb.

Wool, &c.—The best quality of wool at 60a65 cts per lb, and wool skins $1 5a2 00, and veal skins 90c; hides are worth from 8 to 9c per lb.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT. A terrible accident occurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad west of Harrisburg, last week. One train ran into another, telescoping two Pullman cars. Five dead bodies were recovered from the ruins. One of them is said to have been a Congressman elect. His wife and child were also killed. Five others were badly injured.

☞ Our readers wishing a Boston weekly, during the ensuing year, will do well to read the advertisement of the "Boston Weekly Globe." The Boston Commonwealth says of the Daily: "The success of 'The Globe' is one of the triumphs of modern journalism. Few papers ever sprung into so prominent a position in so short a time."

☞ Gen. Horace Porter has resigned his position as Major of Engineers and Private Secretary to President Grant, to accept of the position of Vice President of the Pullman Palace Car Co. Gen. Babcock succeeds Gen. Porter as Secretary to the President.

A PAPER FOR YOUNG PEOPLE. The *Youths' Companion* of Boston, is one of the most judicious and enterprising sheets in the country.

Congressional Summary.

Forty-Second Congress.

THURSDAY, Dec. 5th.

SENATE. A bill was introduced prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors in the District of Columbia.

Mr. Sumner asked to be excused from serving on any committees, under the instructions from his physicians.

Mr. Cameron gave notice that he should call up at an early day the French spoliation bill.

HOUSE. Several petitions and bills were introduced and referred, including a bill incorporating a United States Bank with a capital of $100,000,000; and one giving the widow of Gen. Meade a pension of $2000 a year.

The bill providing war vessels for the navy was then considered.

The House, under the operation of the previous question, agreed 77 to 55 to Mr. Hale's amendment requiring half of the vessels to be built in private yards; and Mr. Banks' amendment making provision as to the number of guns that they do not exceed ten; to Mr. Garfield's amendment requiring that plans and estimates be submitted to Congress and appropriation made before the work was commenced; and to Mr. Cox's amendment the number of vessels to be constructed from ten to six guns, the latter by a vote of 104 to 67. The bill as amended passed.

FRIDAY, Dec. 6th.

SENATE. Mr. Ferry of Ct., offered a bill repealing the iron-clad oath. Referred to the Judiciary.

A resolution was adopted that the Finance Committee report what legislation is needed to relieve the present stringency of the money market, and the propriety of an additional issue of legal tender notes.

HOUSE. A bill was introduced for the payment of property destroyed during the war by order of the government.

Mr. Dawes of Massachusetts, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill abolishing the offices of assessors and assistant assessors of internal revenue, and transferring their duties to collectors and deputy collectors.

Mr. Dawes stated that by the passage of this bill the saving which would be effected over the plan provided by the law of June last would be $1,700,000, and over the existing system of $3,000,000.

MONDAY, Dec. 9th.

SENATE. A bill was introduced that after next June twenty per cent. of the customs duties may be paid in United States notes, and twenty per cent. additional each year thereafter till 1877, when they may be paid either in gold or notes.

Mr. Sumner's joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution, confining the President to one term, was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

HOUSE. Several bills were introduced, including one for life stations on the coasts of Maine and New Hampshire.

A resolution was introduced proposing an amendment to the Constitution authorizing Congress to fix a uniform time for holding State elections.

Mr. Banks of Massachusetts offered resolutions fixing the salary of the President at $50,000 per annum, commencing March, 1873, and that the term of office of the President be six years, the President to be ineligible for re-election and that the President and Vice President be elected by the people at the same time that Congressmen are elected.

The adjournment from Dec. 20 to Jan. 6 was agreed to on Mr. Dawes' motion.

Mr. Bingham, of Ohio, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill removing the political disabilities of L. Q. C. Lamar of Mississippi. Passed.

TUESDAY, Dec. 10.

SENATE. Several petitions were presented relative to French spoliations.

A bill prohibiting the importation and sale of liquors in the District of Columbia was reported from the Finance Committee with a motion to refer it to the Judiciary Committee, but after debate was referred back to the Finance Committee.

A bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue coupon bonds in exchange for registered bonds, was reported from the Finance Committee.

Mr. Cole offered a resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to enquire into the expediency of so amending the constitution as to provide for the election of President and Vice President and United States Senators by a direct vote of the people.

HOUSE. The following bills were introduced and referred:

Authorizing collectors to grant a special order for unloading steamships at night; establishing a new scale of fees and salaries of customs officers; repealing the bankruptcy act; repealing the special tax on retailers of leaf tobacco; repealing the enforcement act, abolishing stamp duty on bank checks, etc.

Wednesday, Dec. 11.

SENATE. Bills were passed placing colored persons who enlisted in the army on the same footing with other soldiers, as to bounty; authorizing the settlement of the claims of the estimate of late Admiral Dahlgreen.

Mr. Sherman from the finance committee reported the house bill for a reduction of officers and the expense of the internal revenue bureau, with amendments providing that the offices of assessor and assistant assessor shall cease to exist at such times in the districts respectively as the commissioner of internal revenue may find practicable prior to July 1, 1873, authorizing the appointment of twenty-five additional agents till July 1874 in addition to those provided for by the existing law, so as to provide that all of the additional commission of one-half per cent. shall be paid to the collector receiving the tax on all spirits produced after the office of the assessor shall cease, according to this bill.

Mr. Vickers from the committee on political disabilities reported the house bill removing those of L. Q. C. Lamar, which was passed.

HOUSE. The French spoilation bill was postponed, and the house went into committee on the whole, Mr. Dawes presiding on the Indian appropriation bill.

The usual annual debate on the Indian policy of the government, the absurdity of making and continuing treaties with the Indians, and the possibility of civilizing the Indians, took place, and was participated in by Messrs. Sargent, Garfield, Beck, Niblack, Connor, and Shaks.

The committee rose and reported the bill to the house, when it passed—yeas 111, nays 43.

BUSTLES CLASSIFIED. Since newspapers have come so much into use as dress expanders, it is right that the appropriate publications for ladies of different styles and inclinations should be made known. The following, for the latitude of Maine, is respectfully submitted by the Belfast *Journal*:

For the wife of an agriculturist, the Farmer; for a pious woman, the Gospel Banner; for a lady accountant, the Daily Journal; for an exemplary lady, the Standard; for a lady matrimonially inclined, the Waterville Mail, or Union Advocate; for a newsy woman, the Fairfield Chronicle, or Portland Advertiser; for a lady lawyer, the Anson Advocate; for a fickle girl, the Bangor Courier; for a business woman, the Commercial; for a bald lady, the W(h)ig; for a patriotic woman, the Ells worth American, or Machias Union; for a first bustle, the Pioneer; for a woman with a growing boy, the Sunrise; for reflect-woman, the Mirror; for twins, the Transcript; for a woman who wants the last word, the Echo; for brilliant girls, the Star; for a girl that likes hugging, the Daily Press; for an observing woman, the Argus; for the Western Union girls, the Telegraph; for domestic women, the Home Journal; for the woman who told us about it, the Gardiner Reporter-her: for wise women, the Oracle; for the girl that everybody hugs, the Free Press; for ladies at the seaside, the Bath Times; for the woman who watches her husband, the Sentinel; for gossips, the Herald; for the lady who sings, the Voice; for a big bustle, the State; for an astonished woman, the Gaze-at; for a woman who raises chickens, the Biddy-ford Union; for an honest woman, the Democrat; for the girl of the period, the Independent; for a belle, Ding-ley's Lewiston Journal; for a woman getting in years, the Progressive Age; for the woman who has got two dollars a year to pay for it, the Republican Journal.

MR. GREELEY'S WILL CONTESTED. The daughters of Mr. Greeley, accompanied by a few friends, appeared at White Plains, before the Surrogate, on the 9th, to offer for probate the will of their father. This will was executed on Nov. 29, 1872. It had been written by Mr. Greeley some time ago, but was given him for execution a few hours before his death. It gave all his property equally to his two daughters. This instrument had been placed among his private papers by Mr. Greeley and was only taken from among them at the time of his last attack, and at the first lucid interval offered to him for acknowledgement.

At the same time counsel appeared before the Surrogate to contest this will, and offering in its stead one dated January, 1871. The contestants are Samuel Sinclair, Richard H. Manning and Charles Storis, the latter being named as executors.

The will of 1871 gives the property to his daughters, but in addition gives bequests to his relatives and a legacy equal to the value of a share of the Tribune to the Children's Aid Society in New York.

The Herald says a good deal of indignation is felt at what is regarded as a heartless attempt to deprive the Greeley orphans of their inheritance.

Foreign News.

England.

The Crystal Palace will soon be lighted by gas manufactured from petroleum.

The number of emigrants that left Liverpool during November exceeded the previous month by 2000.

A terrific gale commenced Sunday and continued through Monday, but not with such severity as on Sunday. Dispatches continue to come to hand bringing intelligence of disasters both on sea and land.

The damage in London is considerable. Six houses were blown down and forty persons were injured by the falling of buildings.

An unknown brig foundered off the west coast of the Isle of Wight and every person on board perished.

The bark Strasund, from Hamburg for New York, was wrecked on Kemeridge Lodge. The crew was saved.

France.

The vote in the French Assembly on the formation of Dufaure's committee excited the liveliest apprehension in Paris, where fighting is expected. Great excitement prevails at Chiselhurst.

Marshal MacMahon controls the army, but will act only in obedience to the Assembly, and not to President Thiers. German occupation is certain if fighting occurs.

Correspondence has recently passed between Bismarck and Napoleon. German re-occupation will result in the re-establishment of the empire.

Ninety-two members of the Assembly who belonged to the Left Centre during September government, and fifteen moderate Republicans, including Gen. Chansey, Jules Favre, M. Piecre and Leonsay have united in presenting to the Assembly a proposal for reference to the Committee of Thirty, suggesting a remulgation of Thiers' term of office four years, the election of a Vice President, the partial renewal of the Assembly yearly, the establishment of the principal of ministerial responsibility, the creation of a second chamber, and the settlement of the relations between the executive and legislative departments.

A deputation of the Moderate Republicans in the National Assembly called upon M. Thiers Tuesday to express their apprehensions that he was leaning too far towards the Right. The President in response, assured them that he would uphold firm and unshaken the policy announced in his message at the opening of the session.

Spain.

December 4. A dispatch from Bayonne, in the Department of Basses Pyrenees, says that 250 Carlists entered Spain from France.

President Thiers has sent a dispatch to King Amadeus of Spain congratulating him upon his convalescence.

There is much excitement in Malaga over the apprehensions of Carlist demonstrations in that city. Many families are leaving and troops are being quartered in the Custom House and cathedrals.

Germany.

The county reform bill finally passed the upper house of the diet by a vote of 110 yeas to 91 nays.

Italy.

The Po has again overflowed its banks and inundated the adjacent country. At the last advices the flood was spreading.

In the Chamber of Deputies, the Government was asked to explain why four schools for English and American children in Rome have been recently closed by the authorities. Senor Lanza replied that the schools were opened without the authorization of the municipality, and that the sanitary regulations had not been complied with in them.

Switzerland.

The election for President and Vice-President of the Swiss Confederation, for the year 1873, has resulted in the choice of Ceresole for the former office and Schenck for the latter.

Cuba.

The steamship Columbia, from New York has arrived. The American brig Samuel & Merrick, with a cargo of machinery, from Philadelphia for Havana, went on Sirrup Key, but was got off by the wreckers. The salvage was adjusted at Nassau, and the brig proceeded to Havana.

The *Gaceta* publishes a decree summoning Phitareo Gonzales, Nestor Ponce, the widow of Morales Lemus, and the wives of Generals Jordan, Aldama, Mora, Mestre and Fesser to present themselves at the artillery barracks in Havana and defend themselves from charges of treason preferred against them before the court marshal assembled there.

HORACE GREELEY. Our exchanges from all sections come to us filled with articles eulogistic of the dead journalist. Admiration for the man and regret at his sudden death, are the universally expressed sentiments of the entire press of the country. The cause of his death is attributed by some to exhaustion from his untiring watchfulness at the death bed of his wife; others, to disappointment and chagrin at the result of the political campaign, while the larger number think it was not one, but both of these causes which induced the disease that terminated so suddenly and fatally.

The New York *Sun* cites the following historical instances of death resulting from disappointment, as parallels to the case of Mr. Greeley:

"It may be said that the time and circumstance of Mr. Greeley's death betrayed a certain weakness or infirmity of mind. This is undoubtedly true, but this weakness and infirmity he held in common with some of the greatest men of our times. On learning of the defeat of the allies at Austerlitz, the younger Pitt, then at the head of the European coalition to put down Napoleon, returned to his home and died of a broken heart. Earl Durham, Governor-General of the Canadas, son-in-law of Earl Gray, and prospective leader of the Liberal party of England, when the Whig Ministry of Lord Melbourne refused to sanction his Canadian reform and ordered him home in disgrace, repaired to his baronial mansion at Lambeth and hid his mortified pride in a premature grave. When the Whig Convention of 1852 refused Webster the Presidency, especially when the Southern delegates, for whose section of the Union he had put to hazard his reputation in New England, declined to give him their votes, he went to Marshfield, turned his face to the wall and gave up the ghost. Douglass, young, hardy, elastic, and not easily abashed, was so depressed by his disastrous defeat in 1860, that he went to Illinois in the gloomy summer of the following year, pined away in a complication of disorders, which, baffling the skill of physicians, carried him to the tomb. Horace Greeley can afford to die in company like this. Peace to the remains of the best representatives which our times have known."

It is stated that Mr. Greeley, during the late campaign, spent a great deal of his private funds to satisfy the demands made upon him by many unprincipled fellows, who made him think they were working very hard in his interest to such an extent was his exchequer thus impinged that he is reported to have sold some of his shares of the Tribune, and there is good reason for believing that upon the final settlement of his estate there will not be over $20,000 in personal or real estate. The prevalent belief has been that he must have accumulated, in his busy life, independent of his property in the Tribune, at least $100,000 or $150,000, but during the past two years he has been careless in his attention to pecuniary matters in which he was involved. The farm at Chappaqua is said to be under considerable of a mortgage, and if reports be true the melancholily truth will be forced upon the American people that the great anti slavery leader has died, leaving his daughters with but little of this world's goods to protect them from the cold charity, which is the common lot of all unfortunates.

From the examination of Mrs. Greeley's will it appears she appointed Mr. Greeley executor, and Ida Greeley executrix. She bequeaths to her husband all her pictures and statuary, a rare and valuable collection, and instructs Ida Greeley to appropriate $100 for the purchase of some additional memento of affection for her husband. In case of Mr. Greeley's dying or marrying again, Mrs. Greeley's real estate is not to be sold nor the principal of the property used by either of the children without the consent of Ida Greeley and Judge Hart. Mrs. Greeley had a policy of life insurance on Mr. Greeley's life to the amount of from $10,000 to $20,000. It is also stated that she owned some Tribune shares and various other stocks, besides some real estate.

Many years ago the Tribune Association, foreseeing the shock which Mr. Greeley's death would give the Tribune, insured his life to the amount of $100,000, for the benefit of the stockholders in common. This life insurance policy has been kept good, and will accrue to the Tribune now that its illustrious founder has breathed his last. At the time of effecting the insurance, the Tribune's stock was changing hands at from $3500 to $4000 a share, showing the total valuation of the institution to have been from $350,000 to $400,000. One year since the stock sold for $10,000 a share; and as there were 100 shares, its estimated value was a million dollars.

Dudley S. Gregory, one of the pall bearers at the obsequies of Horace Greeley, was the man who lent Mr. Greeley the $1,000 with which to start the Tribune.

Among the last letters of Mr. Greeley the following to General Leslie Combs of Lexington, Kentucky, are made public. They show how completely heart-broken he was.

NEW YORK, Oct. 28, 1872.

Dear Friend—My wife still lingers with us, but is very feeble. She may drop off any day. I wish she were well and I lay where she does.

Yours, HORACE GREELEY.

To General Leslie Combs, Lexington, Ky.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1872.

My Dear Old Friend—My sky is black. I may never write you again. I thank you for your letter of the 4th, and pray that the evening of your days may be bright and sunny, and that you may be blest in your family.

Yours, HORACE GREELEY.

To General Leslie Combs, Lexington, Ky.

SETTLEMENT WITH THE ALABAMA CLAIMANTS. The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says:

The President's recommendation that a commission be appointed to examine into claims under the award by the Geneva Tribunal, and to adjudicate upon them, will no doubt cause a lengthy discussion in Congress. There seems to be a disposition to distribute the money only among the sufferers by loss from the three vessels named in the award—the Alabama, Florida and Shenandoah and their tenders. A computation has established the fact that there are about eleven million of dollars of legitimate claims (including interest, as allowed by the Arbitrators) on account of these three vessels. That would leave a large surplus, provided even that all those claims be allowed for the sum demanded. In this computation double claims, wherever traced, are excluded; that is, claims where the loser of the vessel, who has been paid the insurance, and the insurance company both make a claim for the loss.

THE NEW JUDGE. The Albany Evening *Journal* says of the newly appointed Associate Justice of the Supreme Court:

The appointment of Judge Ward Hunt as the successor of Judge Nelson in the Supreme Court of the United States will be received with general approval. Judge Hunt has long been upon the bench in this State. He was for many years Judge of the Court of Appeals. He is now one of the Judges in the Commission of Appeals, and thus comes to his new and dignified position with eminent judicial training. Besides ripe experience, he possesses a mind of keen legal acumen and disciplined learning, a sound understanding of the principles of law, and a strong taste for the science of jurisprudence. New York has been signally honored in the presence of the venerable Judge Nelson on the Supreme Bench, and the mantle falls on worthy shoulders.

DANGERS OF THE SEA. The past fortnight has been one of unusual danger at sea. A violent cyclone has traversed the North Atlantic and vessels which have passed through it, or even along its outer edge, have suffered severely. It was this storm which wrecked the steamer Carolina, and the two sailing vessels the crews of which were rescued by the Batavia and the Baltic; and we may be sure that we shall yet learn of other and probably worse, disasters caused by the same tempest.

Special Notices.

What hear we now from West to East,
Confounding man, befriending beast,
But Centaur Liniment?
What is it cures our many pains,
And limbers up severest strains,
But Centaur Liniment?
That knocks Rheumatism out of gear,
Bids gout good-by without a tear?
Why? Centaur Liniment;
Causes the cripple to walk, the lame to lean,
Hearts to thaw, instead of eyes to weep,—
Only, Centaur Liniment.
What renders reptiles' tooth and sting of bees,
Harmless as the bite of fleas,
Excepting Centaur Liniment?
Assuages the pangs of a broken breast,
Flows the lacteal fluid—gives nights of rest,
But Centaur Liniment;
And when chilblains sting or hot steam scalds,
What is it soothes, for what can we call,
But Centaur Liniment?
When the car crushed old Tilden's arm,
'Twas saved from amputation by this charm—
The Centaur Liniment
And when Barnum's lion—Uncle Ben—
Broke his leg in that dismal den,
He roared for Centaur Liniment.
Now as the poor horse, lame and sore,
With crippled knee limps to our door,
And begs for Centaur Liniment;
And the docile sheep on a thousand hills,
Die by the million—the screw-worm kills,
(All saved by Centaur Liniment:)
We hear it shouted from West to East,
By speaking man and neighing beast,
"Pass on the Centaur Liniment!"

This remarkable article is for sale by all Druggists, in every village, parish and hamlet in America. We warrant it to cure. 46 51

J. B. ROSE & CO., 53 Broadway, N. Y.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.—A substitute for Castor Oil. It assimilates the food, cures Wind Colic, and causes natural sleep. It does not contain morphine, is pleasant to take, never gripes and never fails. The best Physic known. 6m81

A Valuable Medical Treatise.

The edition for 1873 of the sterling medical annual known as Hostetter's Almanac is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States and British America, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for about one-fifth of a century. It combines with the modest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1873 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, Pittsburgh, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

ATWOOD'S

Quinine Tonic Bitters.

THE BEST AROMATIC TONIC IN USE

FOR

Dyspepsia, Jaundice and Nervous Debility,

And all diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach. Price, $1.00. A. LITTLEFIELD & CO., Proprietors, Boston, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. 1yeop15

Rural Beauties and City Belles.—Country girls are not a whit behind their metropolitan sisters in the natural elements of loveliness, but it must be conceded that the city belles best understand the art of preserving and heightening their personal beauty. The most perfect feature is lost half its attraction unless the complexion is properly cared for, and if the pretty girls of the rural districts wish to compete with the "Fair Stars" of the fashionable world in regard to attractions, they must pay due attention to this important point. They ought to know, for the fact is notorious, that HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM imparts to the skin a delicate, pearly appearance, unprocurable by any other preparation under the sun. No matter how the cuticle may have been roughened by exposure or disordered by heat, the Balm will render it soft and pliable, and removes every blemish.

Loss of Appetite, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart, Giddiness, Sleeplessness, Constipation, Wind, Mental and physical Debility, and Melancholy, are caused by a disarrangement of the digestive organs. To thoroughly master these symptoms, WHITE'S SPECIALTY FOR DYSPEPSIA is *the only prompt, efficient and safe remedy*. H. G. WHITE, Proprietor 107 Washington St., Boston. Price, $1 per bottle. 13t44

A SEASONABLE WARNING. Don't suffer cold to accumulate on cold until your throat and lungs are in a state of chronic inflammation. Attack the first symptoms of Pulmonary irritation with *Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar*, and achieve an easy victory. Crittenton's, 7 6th Avenue. Sold by all Druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

VEGETINE is now prescribed in cases of Scrofula, and other diseases of the blood, by many of the best physicians, owing to its great success in curing all diseases of this nature.

ADAMSON'S BALSAM cures Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Lung Complaints. 35 cents per bottle. 41t°

Married.

At North Augusta, 7th inst., by Rev. F. W. Smith, Charles P. Dutton of Augusta, and Mrs. Maria H. Swift of Sidney.

In Montville, Nov. 23d, by Rev. Wm. J. Clifford, George W. Stevenson, of Somerville, Mass., and Eunice L. Whitten, of Montville.

In Hallowell, 5th inst., Jonathan McKenney and Mrs. Phebe A. Hobart.

In Riverside, 28th ult., Ira E. Ellis and Miss Martha B. Jefferson, 7th inst., by Peter Dunton, Esq., Alden A. Babbett and Miss Anna Dunton.

In Dover, 2d inst., Charles A. Harmon to Miss Georgia A. Gould, both of Foxcroft.

In Bangor, Lewis Barney Hanson and Miss Jennie McGonigle.

In Bucksport, 4th inst., Charles H. Tribou and Miss Adelle M. Jordan.

In Kenduskeag, 1st inst., Daniel Cool and Miss Emma S. Hurd.

Died.

In Augusta, Nov. 16th, Arvilla M., wife of Hiram P. Leighton, age 26½ years.

In Canton, Mass., at the Insane Hospital, after a short illness, Arthur M., eldest son of Sewall and Harriett Kimball, aged 24 years.

In China, 4th inst., Nancy, wife of Daniel Libby, aged 73 years.

In Saco, 1st inst., Nancy G Davis, aged 24 years, 7 months; 2d inst., Ida Florence, daughter of the late Elias Milliken, aged 16 years, 10 months.

In Bremen, 8th inst., William H Little, aged 81 years.

In Bangor, 7th inst., James Landers, aged 72 years 7 months.

In Sidney, 20th ult., Cyrena Emery, wife of James Emery, (formerly of Fairfield) aged 71 years.

In Norridgewock, 22d ult., Wm. Stuart, aged 72 years.

In Albion, 27th ult., Mrs. Nancy Webb, aged 80 years.

In Portland, 4th inst., Charles R. Todd, aged 20 years.

In Deering, 9th inst., Edward A. Bernell.

First National Bank of Augusta.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the First National Bank of Augusta, Me., for the choice of Directors will be held at the Banking-room of said Bank, on Tuesday, January 14, 1873, at 11 A. M. I. BOOTHBY, Cr.

Augusta, Dec 9 1872. 2

Apprentice Wanted.

A smart intelligent lad about 16 years of age, and of good habits, wanted at the MAINE FARMER OFFICE. One whose parents reside in the city preferred.

BOSWORTH

Has just received a large and well Selected Stock

—OF—

FALL and WINTER CLOTHS,

Comprising all the latest novelties for

COATS, PANTALOONS, VESTS, OVERCOATS and REEFERS,

Which he is prepared to make up in the very latest style. Having secured the services of

MR. S. E. AUSTIN,

Whose reputation as a Cutter is among the best, I am satisfied I can please the most fastidious.

I am happy to announce also that I still retain the services of MR. Chas. F. Ayer, a cutter of well known ability and large experience.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

My Stock of Ready-Made Clothing never was so large as at present, with prices as low as can be found.

FURNISHING GOODS.

A large assortment of Shirts, Drawers, Neckties, &c., &c., will be sold low for Cash.

R. T. BOSWORTH,
174 Water Street.

45tf

WANTED!

WEAVERS,
SPINNERS,
SPOOLERS
AND
Card Room Help,
AT THE
New Cotton Mill,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Good, smart Girls will be learned the business.—Apply to

N. W. COLE, Supt.

3m49

Granite Hall Market.

The subscribers having taken the Old Granite Hall Market, so long and favorably known as a first class market, with prompt

Poetry.

GOIN' HOME TO-DAY.

BY WILL M CARLETON.

My business on the jury's done—the quibblin' all is through—
I've watched the lawyers, right and left, and give my verdict true;
I stuck so long into my chair, I thought I would grow in;
And if I do not know myself, they'll get me there again.

But now the court's adjourned for good, and I have got my pay;
I'm loose, at last, and thank the Lord, I'm goin' home to-day.

I've somehow felt uneasy, like, since first day I come down;
It is an awkward game to play the gentleman in town;
And this 'ere Sunday suit of mine on Sunday rightly sets,
But when I wear the stuff a week, it somehow galls and frets:
I'd rather wear my homespun rig of pepper-salt and gray—
I'll have it on in half a jiff, when I get home to-day.

I have no doubt my wife looked out, as well as any one—
As well as any woman could—to see what things was doin';
For though Melinda, when I'm there, won't set her foot out doors,
She's very careful, when I'm gone, to 'tend to all the chores,
But nothing prospers half so well, when I go off to stay,
And I will put things into shape, when I get home to-day.

The mornin' that I come away, we had a little bout;
I coolly took my hat and left before the show was out,
For what I said was naught wherein she ought to take offense;
And she was always quick at words, and ready to commence.
But then, she's first one to give up, when she has had her say;
And she will meet me with a kiss, when I go home to-day.

My little boy—I'll give 'em leave to match him, if they can,
It's fun to see him strut about, and try to be a man!
The gamest, cheeriest little chap, you'd ever want to see;
And then they laugh, because I think the child resembles me.
The little rogue! he goes for me, like robbers for their prey;
He'll turn my pockets inside out, when I get home to-day.

My little girl—I can't contrive how it should happen thus—
That God could pick that sweet bouquet and fling it down to us?
My wife, she says that han'some face will some day make a stir;
And then I laugh, because she thinks the child resembles her.
She'll meet me half way down the hill, and kiss me, anyway!
And light my heart up with her smiles, when I go home to-day.

If there's a heaven upon the earth, a fellow knows it when
He's been away from home a week, and then goes back again.
If there's a heaven above this earth, there often, I'll be bound,
Some homesick fellow meets his folks, and hugs 'em all around.
But let my creed be right or wrong, or be it as it may,
My heaven is just ahead of me—I'm goin' home to-day!

Our Story Teller.

"AT THE YARDARM."

"Did I ever tell you, Samuel, how near I came, once upon a time, to being hanged as a pirate?"

Thus spoke Uncle Ebenezer, who having man and boy, ploughed the salt sea waves for the better part of a half-century, was now sitting on the steps of his back porch of the old homestead, and while slowly puffing at the amber mouthpiece of an immense *nargile*, which he had brought from India, enlightening my youthful mind with shreds and patches from the storehouse of his multifarious experience.

My uncle had been well educated in his youth, and he came of a race of gentlemen, so that he had preserved a refinement of speech and manner not usually found among mariners. He was therefore an excellent narrator, and forty years ago I had no greater pleasure than to sit in the old back porch, and listen to his wild tales of life on the stormy ocean. This was the tale that followed the startling question I have just repeated:—

In the month of June, 1813, about the middle of the last war, said my uncle, I sailed from Charlestown, in command of a beautiful little clipper-brig called the Snake. I had letters of marque, and the Snake was armed with eight brass six-pounders, for, though we did hope to be able to resist any of the larger cruisers of the enemy, nor did we intend to attempt the capture of any of his merchantmen, we knew that the narrow sea was swarming with English privateers, and it was our intention to beat off any small craft that attacked us, if we could.

Our cargo, in short, was powder and shot, which we were to take to the mouth of the Tagus, and transfer to one of our frigates, ordered to meet us at that point. Fighting, therefore, was not our cue on that voyage, and accordingly I set every stitch of canvass that would draw, and kept a good lookout night and day.

That last precaution was the means of accomplishing a greater good than even our own safety. On the afternoon of the third day out, the lookout spied a vessel on our weather bow, with signal of distress flying. I at once bore up for her, and by sunset we were alongside, just in time to rescue her crew and passengers from a watery grave. She proved to be a West India trader, under Spanish colors, bound from Havana to Norfolk, Va., with a crew of eight, including officers and two passengers. They had lost their boats when their craft was thrown on its beam ends in a squall, four days previous, and though working at the pumps steadily, they had been unable to prevent the vessel from filling slowly through the leaks, which were the result of the same disaster. She was only just afloat when we came up with her, and sank before we were fairly clear of her, after taking off her people.

When we were standing on our course again, I had leisure to look after the comfort of our involuntary passengers. The crew of the Spanish vessel were disposed of among my own men, and the captain and his passengers I invited to my cabin. Much to my surprise, one was a beautiful young lady, the other being her father, a gray-haired, portly-old gentleman—a Virginian, by the name of Manson. They were evidently people of wealth and refinement, and the Spanish captain proved to be a fine fellow.

Of course, I should have done all I could for them had they been less agreeable, but now my duty became a real pleasure, which was, doubtless, enhanced by the fact that the young lady was both amiable and beautiful. I was but young at the time, and easily impressed by female charms; so that it was not strange, under the circumstances, that I soon began to indulge in vague hopes that Laura Manson might be eventually induced to entertain a warmer feeling than mere friendship for the man who saved her life. Not that I ever dared to breathe a word of love in her ear. But before she had been a week on board, I resolved that when she was once again restored to her own home, I would seek her there and ask her to be mine.

But these fond dreams and tender fancies were destined to be quickly brought to an end by the sudden approach of a peril that menaced both of us with a fate more fearful than the widest imagination could conceive. Ten days after the rescue of Laura Manson and her fellow-travellers, a suspicious sail was sighted on our weather-beam, and before long it became evident that the stranger was an English man-of-war, in chase of us.

Every exertion was made by myself and crew, aided by the Spanish sailors, to escape our enemy, but all our endeavors availed us nothing. The Snake was swift, but her pursuer was swifter. On the second morning of the chase, the foe was in gunshot and gave us a broadside that carried away both our topmasts. It would have been mere insanity to continue to resist a force so superior when thus helplessly at its mercy. It is possible that some desperate expedient might have suggested itself it my crew and myself had been alone in the brig. But none of us dared to propose anything which would expose the lovely maiden in our charge to further danger; and having done our whole duty as sailors and men, we struck our flag but only to a power capable of approaching twice our own force.

Our captor proved to be the frigate Diana, of thirty-six guns, commanded by as great a brute as ever shamed the name of man by wearing it. His true character, however, was not perceptible until after we had been in his power for some time. He was still young, a baronet by hereditary rights, and his person was pleasing, while his manners were the perfection of courtesy. When he first received us, you would have imagined us his guests rather than his prisoners; but ere many days had passed, a startling change took place in his conduct, the secret of which was that he had conceived a sinful passion for the innocent maiden cast upon his protection, and had determined to gratify it at any hazard.

When cruising alone he was absolute in his authority, and none to call him to account. In any case our tyrant's civil rank and influence would have protected him in any arbitrary exercise of power. Probably, however, Sir Edward Martin cared nothing for the consequences to himself. Carried away by his unholy passion, he would have dared almost anything to accomplish his purpose, and once resolved, no law human or divine, was regarded as an obstacle.

His first step was to deprive Laura of the protection of her father and myself, and this was accomplished with the cunning of a veritable demon. The first intimation that we had of his changed attitude toward us, was an order to place Mr. Manson and myself in irons, we having been allowed perfect liberty up to that time. On the afternoon of the same day we were taken into the captain's cabin, and in the presence of the Diana's officers, formerly charged with piracy.

My indignant denial of the charge was cut short by the tyrant, who curtly informed us that we would be allowed to defend ourselves before court-martial the next morning and we were immediately hurried back to our place of confinement between decks.

Quite stunned by this unexpected calamity, we were utterly unable to divine its cause, but during the evening one of the marines who guarded us, slipped into Mr. Manson's hand a note which threw a flood of light upon our bewilderment. It was from Laura, stating that the brutal commander had plainly told her that her father's life was at his mercy, and that it depended upon her to save him.

Mr. Manson was really frantic for a time; but all his fury was of no avail, and thus, in darkness, chains and despair, we passed the weary night, until the red morning dawned which was to seal our fate.

I need not detail the particulars of the court-martial, which was a mere mockery at the best. With a cunning that was absolutely fiendish, the faithless commander had marshalled the evidence against us. The Snake's letters of marque were suppressed, perhaps destroyed by him, and a willing tool of his testified that no such papers had been found on board of her. This, together with the large crew we had carried, and the cargo was enough to condemn us. The Spaniards we had rescued were stated to be part of our crew; and therefore not allowed to testify in our behalf. Mr. Manson was made to appear to be the owner of the Snake, and the utter absurdity of our carrying a refined lady to sea with us on a piratical cruise was passed over as having no weight at all.

The whole thing was a cruel farce. We were formally condemned and as formally sentenced to be hanged at the yardarm at sunrise the following morning.

My feelings when we were once more chained down between decks are impossible to hint at. How much more agonizing, then, must have been the emotions of the wretched father about to be murdered in cold blood, and forced to leave his only child in the power of such a villain as the captain proved to be? I cannot dwell on the horrors of that awful night. The guard had been changed and the friendly marine could not approach us, so that if Laura was in a condition to send another message she could not do so. Thus without tidings of the unfortunate girl, and utterly despairing our own fate, we sleeplessly passed the hours of darkness. May Heaven grant that no kin of mine may ever endure a tithe of the agony I suffered, and witnessed in the person of the sorrowing father, that terrible, terrible night.

Dawn came at length, and with its first glimmer the shrill notes of the fife and the hoarse rattle of the drum summoning the crew to quarters, announced that the preparations for our execution were already made. Very soon afterward the marine officer, a lieutenant, appeared with a file of his men; our shackles were removed and our arms pinioned with ropes and we were then led upon deck.

Several times during the night Mr. Manson had entreated to be allowed to see his daughter, and he now made a final appeal for this poor favor. The brutal myrmidon of a still more brutal tyrant harshly refused to bear the request to his commander, and even cursed and struck the unfortunate man when he persisted in imploring his pity. My blood boiled within me, and all thought of my peril was swallowed up in the rage which would have prompted me, had I been free, to have slain the coward with my naked hands.

A platform was erected between two of the starboard guns abreast of the mainmast, on a level with the hammock nettings, and when we had been forced to mount this, I perceived that the vessel was close to the shore of a large island. Of course I did not know where we were at the time, but I may as well say now that I afterwards discovered that it was the island of Hati, the frigate having been bound to Jamaica when we unfortunately met her, and she had now reached the Mona Passage on her way thither. This was a most providential circumstance for me, as you will soon learn, but at this melancholy moment the sight of its smiling green shores and picturesque cliffs was an intolerable aggravation of my misery.

It seemed as if heaven had given me this glimpse of firm land, and freedom only to overwhelm me with an awful sense of my utter helplessness. Like the patriarch of old I was ready to curse God and die, for there, within half a mile, was liberty and safety, but above my head swung the engine of my apparently inevitable doom, and I felt as if the Preserver himself had quite forsaken me. The lesson I received has given me a steadfast faith, and, amid the most fearful perils of my subsequent life, I have never since doubted His almighty power to save.

The morning was beautiful beyond description. The air was soft and balmy, the water calm and still, and the rosy light of dawn shed a radiance like that of Paradise upon sea and shore. But the supreme moment of my death was close at hand, and though every feature of the scene has remained indelibly impressed upon my memory it did not seem to me, then, that I saw anything. Even the misery of my fellow-sufferer made no impression on me. Selfishness in such an hour may be indeed pardoned in mere mortals, and though I did perceive that he was at the point of fainting, my own peril engrossed my whole attention, and prevented me from offering him any consolation even if I had been permitted to speak to him.

The astonishing occurrence of the next few minutes took away from me all power to think of anything but how to profit by them. Two whips had been roved through jewel-blocks on the starboard, mainyard arm, and their nooses hung down close over our heads. Their other ends were manned by a score or more of stalwart sailors, who were to run us up the yardarm, when the report of a gun, ready at our feet, gave the awful signal.

The lieutenant and his marines had halted at the foot of the scafold, and we were now attended by two brawny, sunburnt seamen, whose rough hands were busy tying our feet together at the ankles, and seeing that the fastenings which secured our hands behind our necks were firmly knotted. At least this was the duty they had been set to perform, but I suddenly became conscious that my attendant was loosening the rope around my ankles so that a slight exertion would serve to free me of it.

Astonished at this, I attempted to turn to look at him, but he grasped me firmly so as to prevent any motion, and instantly afterward a thrilling whisper in my ear caused every nerve in my body to quiver with excitement.

"Can you swim?"

Imagine, if you can, the flood of hope that surged through my brain at the sound of this singular question: I could not reply, but my looks must have told him that I understood his meaning, for he continued rapidly, while still pretending to be busy with my bonds.

"The young woman has promised to pay us well for trying to save you two. We believe she will keep her word, and besides, we think its a shame that you should be strung up for nothing. Now, listen! I've cast loose the rope round your ankles, and there is only one turn of the line on your wrists. When I stop speaking I'll cut that line with one slash of my knife. Keep your hands together as if you were still bound, and jump overboard the instant I say, 'Now!' Dive deep, and come up on the other side of the ship. Swim to the rudder chains and hold on there until night. They'll think you wanted to drown yourself rather than be hung, and won't lower a boat. When night comes, you must try to swim ashore. There! that's all I can do for you. Be ready."

I can scarcely make you understand how rapidly all this was said, but yet how clearly I heard and treasured every word. There was a momentary pause—a sharp tug at my wrists, as, with one slash, the keen knife severed my bonds—and then the low whispered but fearfully clear signal-word, "Now!"

I stood just inside the hammock rail, and without hesitation I threw myself overboard, head first. The shout of surprise that rang upward from the frigate's deck reached my ears before I struck the water, and then down, down I went as if I meant to dive to the bottom. I was an excellent swimmer, and had no difficulty in following my preserver's directions. When I turned to come up, I could plainly see the loom of the frigate's hull through the clear water, and easily guided myself so as to reach the surface on the port side of her rudder-post. There, I seized the chains under water, and keeping my head out only far enough to breathe, prepared to keep a vigilant watch so that I might conceal myself entirely if a boat should be lowered.

This did not occur, and I clung there quite safely all that weary day. What happened on deck, of course I could only guess at, but I heard shots fired into the water on the starboard side as if the marines were watching for my reappearance, and aiming at anything that looked like a human. Very soon, however, bustle and noise ceased, and I have no doubt that the tyrant and his men accepted my preserver's account of the affair as the truth, and believed that I was drowned. Years afterward I learned that the guard had fired a volley after me as I sprang from the platform, and that a stray bullet had slain the unhappy father of Laura. Better thus than if he had been hanged like a dog, but though vengeance overtook his murderer even in this world, I have the firm faith that Sir Edward M——— still endures the tortures of the damned for his inhuman villainy.

It continued calm all day, and when night fell the frigate had drifted within a quarter of a mile of the shore. As soon as it was dark enough, I quitted my hold of the rudder-chains, and floating silently until the ship had drifted far away, I summoned all my strength and struck out vigorously for the shore. An hour afterward I was more than a mile inland, lying prone upon the ground in the deep sleep of utter exhaustion.

Thus ended my fearful adventure, but its consequences shaped the course of my whole life. While clinging to the rudder-chains through the weary, weary day, I took upon myself a solemn vow, that, if I succeeded in escaping, I would devote my rescued life to the pursuit and punishment of the villain who had brought about the destruction of my love and murdered her father. Three years after the war was ended, I met him in a crowded assembly of the rank and beauty of his native land, and put upon him such an insult, before them all, that he was forced to meet me in deadly strife.

He did not recognize me until we were face to face upon the open field. Then his heart failed him. He fell before my unpracticed weapon ere a score of thrusts had been exchanged. Malicious and brutal to the last, he went to his account with all his sins upon his guilty head.

To the helpless Laura's fate I have never obtained a satisfactory clue, though I have been untiring in the search. From the few of the frigate's crew whom I encountered in my quest, I learned that she was kept a close prisoner in the captain's cabin until the ship reached Jamaica. There she was released, doubtless at the price of keeping silence as to her wrongs, and there she seems to have disappeared from the living world. God grant that her unmerited sufferings have won her a place in His Kingdom, and when I die may I at last meet her for whose sweet sake my heart has ever been sealed to love.

Miscellany.

Common Ornament.

Suggestions for Household Decorations

Questions of ornament are much vexed. One does not say, "This is good and that is bad;" but affirms honestly, "This I like, that I do not like." Here law is remote and little under-stood, individual opinion undisciplined. People of excellent general culture are often timid regarding matters of art. "I am no judge, I only know what pleases me," is the everlasting phrase. Now it may be indeed true that no one shall infallibly say what is beautiful. But we may point out some necessary conditions of true pleasure in any work intended to please. We may discern what is good and abiding in it, and sharply distinguish this from what is false and temporary. Any embellishment, Egyptian, Greek, Indian, or Yankee, will beget various ideas in various minds; but with ordinary enlightenment there will be found much agreement as to some essential qualities; as, whether it be of hand or machine, whether it have fitness, delicacy, variety, unity, and many details whereof the standard in things beyond ornament is already fixed and allowed. Primarily, the same tests applied to works of art. But common sense in these matters is scarcely thought available, and for lack of it the noble art of decoration is lost in a muddle of vain repetitions. And, indeed, it is not much better with any of the fine arts; we may only grope for the hand of Nature, and begin over and over again in the child's way.

When we are thus radically ready to begin, very little thought is necessary to produce immediate healthful change. Note how Rogers, the "toy-sculptor," as less successful artists have called him, has found the way to the popular heart by modelling things as he sees them, involving ideas familiar to the people, and not pausing to adapt and degrade the ideals of old. This spirit of dealing frankly with realities, interpreting nature directly, is the beginning, there is reason to hope, of a more glorious art-teaching than the world has yet seen. But the incoming wave is scarcely felt in our common decoration, where the great want is,

This reform must come by education.—The one thing to do is to bring thought to bear upon present abuses. To begin at the very beginning, the Kindergarten system of Frobel seems fitted to start the minor decorative arts upon a sound basis. It is unfortunate that our people are so slow in adopting a system which, resting upon nature, must ever be right while man needs teaching. In England the education of the artisan is gaining more and more attention, with gratifying results. But it is not only the workman who wants enlightment. Bad taste will not buy good work, and wise artists do not grow among people ignorant of art. To encourage thought in the workman you must bestow thought when you buy. Purchasing a useful article we scan it nearly, that we may not be cheated. We should give just as much thought to the ornamental object, and whatever more is demanded by its subtler significance. An inferior article of use may serve its end, but a shoddy ornament is worse than none. Insist that ornament shall exhibit the qualities valuable in other things, with the added provision that it shall ever be pleasing.

Those who realize the extent of the evil will invent their own remedies and use them according to their opportunity and energy. As, in the existing practice, there is thoughtlessness, the reformer will be thoughtful; as there is intemperance, he will be temperate. While common ornament is wanting in both science and feeling, while it so steadily ignores nature as a baisis, total abstinence would seem a good way to begin. The following arts are set down as suggestions, and with no disposition to dogmatize.

1. Ornament should be original. Be sure that in this respect you get what you pay for, and don't waste your money on repetitions. Your friend or guest will not be greatly amazed or pleased with the chromo lithograph which he has already seen at Brown's or Green's, be it ever so fine. Prints of this kind have a certain fixed value, when they honestly and boldly proclaim their printed character, but are worthless when by slavish imitation they assume to be first hand work. When derived from works of true art, they are valuable as records or memorandums. "Nothing is to be cast or stamped," says Benvenuto Cellini; "all must be cut with the chisel." There is an infinite and everlasting difference between the work of the hand and the work of the machine which the hand has made. In an art the direct produce of the inventor must always be first. This challenges the deepest sympathy. The endless repetitions of design in cotton, wool, and silk fabrics, in paper, cast iron, zinc, etc., cannot be wholly avoided, but they should take their lower rank, and original, individual design should be encouraged.

2. Ornament should never interfere with the use of the thing ornamented. Use certainly precedes ornament, and the handsome adaptation of a thing to its office is in itself beauty. The constant violations of this law are evident to the most careless observer. What painful privations even civilized beings inflict upon themselves that their shoes may be becoming. Tattooing the skin could scarcely inflict more pain; but as enlightenment scorns this mode of decoration, it may be hoped that we shall some time grow wise enough to trust nature's hints concerning the shape and size of foot or torso. In the one item of house decoration the acknowledgment of this law of the supremacy of use would remove a costly load of monstrosities. Let a gas-pipe insist upon being beautiful as a gas-pipe, discarding cumbrous ornament, and not striving to conceal its honorable office in porcelain lilies, or bronze elephants, or fierce cavaliers made of zinc and pretending to be bronze. Perhaps we may have better gas when we have less sham in the fittings. Use first; and then the ornament must recognize that use, and neither hide nor hinder it. Unfitness is ugliness. It would seem that the labor of selection might be much reduced by a little attention to that elementary principle.

3. Decoration should reckon its vehicle. The design which is good in stone or iron is not at all good in leather or silk. For example, in marble, the weight, hardness, brittleness, crystalline character and other qualities should have their due consideration in the design. In the best periods of art this law was fully recognized. The decoration of the Parthenon partakes of christalline symmetry and sharpness. It may be that the fluting of columns, which round, would have presented too smooth and soft a surface, was the result of that keen sympathy with nature, guiding the Greek hand and here causing him to feel that soft, curved surfaces were out of keeping with the rough natural fracture of the material. In the Parthenon, with all its refinement, nature still held sway. Its materials were neither twisted nor pulverised, the dignity of their structure was fully recognized, and consequently the Parthenon was only less organic than a mountain or a tree. There is one beauty of marble, and another of bronze, and another of pigments; but each material necessitates a different law of evolution. One may see the broad distinction of vehicles in art by imagining a landscape in marble. But in prevailing ornament these distinctions are little known. For instance, the old egg-and-dart of the Greeks, a perfect piece of decoration in marble, follows as everywhere—in wood, in iron, in zinc, in stucco, in putty (or picture frames,) and even in flat decoration. In the present condition of the arts of design, this law of materials requires careful consideration, and its recognition would much further reduce the labor of selection.

4. Ornament should bear a good and pleasant significance. This indeed sums up the whole matter. If a piece of art-work does not awaken cheerful, helpful ideas, it is worthless and probably worse. Its significance must be based upon outward nature, and get what development it may from man's inner, finer being. Fulfilling this, the work of art, however humble, forever appeals to our sympathy. To human sympathy the designer should steadily appeal in his work, and having the same quality himself, with accurate knowledge of nature, he cannot fail. This is the fire in art that fuses our crude individual natures and welds the bands of society. Through this fine sympathy, requiring the higher language of art, the great Greek artists speak to us through the ages; thus we know the Egyptian and Etrurian. Very eloquent are these forms of brass and clay, bringing us the spirit of antiquity. Were there no other immortality, that of art might still raise life's siege of troubles.

The decorative artist who recognizes nature as his master cannot reject the essential principles here indicated, for they are based upon nature. He may be quite unconscious of any law, but he will fulfill them all. His work will not be Egyptian, nor Indian, nor Greek; it will be his own and belong to the present time. He will also find his best development in doing it. No matter what is the material of his art: however poor, he will make it rich. "The skill of the Samian potters made the very soil they walked upon more precious than gold." Only work involving thought and invention is worthy as ornament. We need to guard against the flattery of mere finish, and accustom ourselves to look for the inner beauty which comes from the artist's mind as well as his hand. In this dark age of art the merely external has gained prominent consideration. It seeks to produce a startling effect, without expense of thought, The great factories and the fine shops are crowded with this false ornament. We can never find our true designer there; he will be working with his own hands. And when we again recognize the value of art-culture, he will take his place among the teachers.—*Charles Akers in Atlantic Monthly for December.*

How Gunpowder is Made.

A House where Men never Laugh.

How do you think you would like to live fearing every moment to be blown up? none daring to speak loud, to jar anything, for fear of starting an explosion that would send you in an instant to the other world?

You don't think it would be very pleasant? Well, it isn't, yet hundreds of men live in just that state—work, receive pay, and live year after year in the very sight of death, as it were—all, that the world may have gunpowder. You can easily guess that these men go about quietly, and never laugh.

You know that gunpowder is very dangerous in a gun, or near a fire, but perhaps you don't know that it is equally dangerous all through the process of making. A powder-mill is a fearful place to visit, and strangers are very seldom allowed to go into one. They are built far from any town, in the woods, and each branch of the work is done in a separate building. These houses are quite a distance from each other, so that if one blows up it won't blow up the rest. Then the lower parts of the building are made very strong, while the roofs are very lightly set on, so that if it explodes only the roof will suffer. But, in spite of every care, sometimes a whole settlement of the powder-mills will go off almost in an instant, and every vestige of the toil of years will be swept away in a few seconds.

But, though you feel like holding your breath to look at it, it is really a very interesting process to see. It is made, perhaps you know, of charcoal, saltpeter, and brimstone. Each of these articles is prepared in a house by itself, but the house where they are mixed is the first terrible one. In this building is an immense mill-stone, rolling round and round in an iron bed, and under the stone are put the three fearful ingredients of gunpowder. There they are thoroughly mixed and ground together. This is a very dangerous operation, because if the stone comes in contact with its iron bed it is very apt to strike fire, and the merest suspicions of a spark would set off the whole. The materials are spread three or four inches in the bed; the wheel which goes by water-power, is started, and every man leaves the place. The door is shut, and the machinery is left to do its terrible work alone. When it has run long enough, the mill is stopped, and the men come back. This operation leaves the powder in hard lumps or cakes.

The next house where the cakes are broken into grains, and, of course is quite as dangerous as the last one. But the men can't go away from this, they are obliged to attend to it every moment, and you may be sure not a laugh or a joke is ever heard within its walls.

Every one who goes in has to take off his boots and put on rubbers, because one grain of the dangerous powder, crushed by the boot, would explode the whole in an instant.

The floor of this house is covered with leather, and is made perfectly black by the dust of the gunpowder. It contains a set of sieves, each one smaller than the last, through which the powder is sifted; and an immense ground and laboring-mill, where it is ground up, while men shovel it in wooden shovels. The machinery makes a great deal of noise, but the men are silent, as in the other houses. The reckless crashing of the machinery even seems to give greater horror, and one is very glad to get out of that house.

The stoving-room is the next on the list, and there the gunpowder is heated on wooden trays. It is very hot, and no workmen stay there. From there it goes to the packing-house, where it is put up in barrels, kegs, and canisters.

Lastly through all these houses, it goes at last to the storehouse. One feels like drawing a long breath to see the fearful stuff safely packed away, out of the hands of men, in this curious house.

You've heard of things being as dry as a powder-house, but you would not think this house very dry. It is almost imbedded in water. The roof is one big tank, kept full of water. Did you ever hear of a water-roof before? Instead of steps to go in there are shallow tanks of water, through which every one must walk to the door.

In none of these powder-houses is any light ever allowed except sunlight. The wages are good, the day's work is short, ending always at three or four o'clock. But the men have a serious look, that makes one think every moment of the danger, and glad to get away.—*American Sportsman.*

Of a Cup of Coffee.

It has been truthfully said that even in these enlightened day, and in the lands most blessed by the influence of civilization, there are thousands upon thousands of persons born into the world who live long lives and then go down into their graves without ever having tasted a good cup of coffee. There are many reasons for this, and the principal one, of course, must be that so few persons know how to make good coffee. And yet there have been thousands of recipes and directions published which teach us how to make good coffee by boiling it; by not boiling it; by confining the essence and aroma; by making it in an open vessel; by steeping it; by not steeping it; by clearing it; by not clearing it; by grinding it fine; by grinding it coarse, and by many other methods opposed to each other and to all these. Now we do not intend to try to tell anybody how to make good coffee, but we just wish to say a word about the treatment of the coffee after it is made. And on this treatment depends its excellence, brew it as you may. The rule is simple: *never decant it.* Whatever else you do about it, bring it to the table it the vessel in which it was made. A handsome urn or gorgeous coffee-pot is the grave of good coffee. Of course, if it is considered more desirable to have the pot look well than to have the coffee taste well, we have nothing more to say. But when hot coffee is emptied from one vessel into another, the kitchen ceiling generally receives that essence-laden vapor which should have found its way into the cups on the breakfast table. And one word about these cups. When the coffee enters them it should find the milk or cream already there. By observing these rules, ordinary coffee, made in almost any way, is often very palatable indeed. —*Home and Society, Scribner's for October.*

How to Put Children to Bed.

Not with a reproof for any of that day's sins of omission or commission. Take any time but bedtime for that. If you ever heard a little creature sighing or sobbing in its sleep, you could never do this. Seal their closing eyes with a kiss and a blessing. This time will come, and too soon, when they will lay their heads upon their pillow lacking both. Let them at least have this sweet memory of a happy childhood, of which no future sorrow or trouble can rob them. Give them their rosy youth. Nor need this involve wild license. The judicious parent will not so mistake my meaning. If you have ever met the man or woman whose eyes have suddenly filled when a little child has crept trustingly to its mother's breast, you may have seen one in whose childhood's home, dignity and severity stood where love and pity should have been. Too much indulgence has ruined thousands of children; too much love, not one.—*Fanny Fern.*

☞Mr. Sterns, in his book on the "Black Man," tells of a negro preacher called Jim, who had been arrested, and confined in jail. "Use in jail; what can that be for?" "O nothing," said his negro informant; "he only just stole a few turkeys, and den he sell 'em, and got cotched. I went to see him de oder day, and he tells me 'You just tell dem darkies as blongs to my church, not to be downhearted, for the Lord will bring me one day to be wid um again, and dey must not forget to pray for me.'"

Our Young Folks' Column.

LULLABY.

Baby, what do the blossoms say
Down in the garden walks?
They nod and they bow in the twilight gray;
Pray, can you hear them talk?
They say: "Our darling baby bright,
We are going to sleep; good-night! good-night!
For the lullaby breezes have come to sing
How God takes care of everything."
Sleep! sleep!

Baby, what does the robin say?
Do you hear his evening song?
He sits and sings his sun set lay
With a heart all blithe and strong.
He sings: "God-night, my baby dear,
Sleep soft, sleep well, and do not fear;
For somehow I know, as I sit and sing,
That God takes care of everything."
Sleep! sleep!

Baby, what does the cricket say?
Do you hear his measured voice?
He says: "The sun has gone away,
And I've come out to rejoice;
For the cold dews fall upon the grass,
And the first es whisper as they pass,
Cricket, cricket, come out and sing,
How God takes care of everything."
Sleep! sleep!

Baby, what are your mother's words,
As you nestle upon her breast?
She says: "Come hither, my sweetest of birds,
For you must seek your nest.
The flowers and the robins have gone to sleep,
The crickets and glow-worms their watches keep;
And your mother will sit by your cradle and sing
That God takes care of everything."
Sleep! sleep!

Our Boys.

BY MARY H. VILLARS.

Dio Lewis has written a work for "Our Girls," and numerous others have criticized the "Girl of the Period;" but no one, to my knowledge, has yet told us what to do with our boys.

All the way from the cradle up to womanhood, a girl seems to fall naturally into her place, or the place assigned her, and never appears to feel awkward or in the way. But there is a period in the life of a boy, when neither he, his guardian or friends know where he belongs, nor how he should be treated.

A girl glides naturally along from childhood to womanhood; and sometimes in this last age so rapidly that you almost conclude that the period of girlhood is left out entirely. With boys, it is very different. There is a time in a boy's life when he seems to feel that he is out of place everywhere. And at this very time, when he needs sympathy the most, as a rule he gets the least of it. He is too big to be petted like a baby, and not large enough to be treated as a man. He is too boisterous to be in the parlor; the cook sends him out of the kitchen, because he asks too many questions; the father is too much engrossed in business to notice him, or give employment or direction to his active, inquiring mind; the mother is too busy preparing dainties for his stomach, or flounces for his sister's dress, to pay much attention to her son's brain or heart, and as a natural consequence he goes into the street. The education he receives there, is soon made manifest.

To me, there comes a question, deep and momentous: "What shall I do to save my boy from the snares that are laid for his feet in his future career in life?"

One thing I have determined on, and that is, I will never, knowingly, by word or deed cause him to feel that he is in my way in the house he calls home. Not even though my carpets be spoiled by muddy boots, and my best furniture marred by finger-marks. It were better that my carpets be soiled and worn, and my best furniture be scratched or broken, than that the immortal soul, which God has intrusted to my keeping, should become scarred and mired by the vileness which is found in our streets and public places of resort.

Soiled and worn furniture may be replaced by new, but the soul once scarred and disfigured by sin can never be what it might have been, shielded a little more carefully during these few years of youth, when it was so pliable to every touch.

I have no doubt but there are many mothers who feel this great question pressing upon them in all its responsibility, and yet with a feeling that they are unable to solve the problem.

While boys are under six or seven years of age they are generally almost entirely under the care of the mother; but after that period they seem to gradually drift out from under her influence, and unless the father is very watchful they are finally left to pursue their own way; oftentimes to the sorrow of their friends and their own destruction.

But is this necessarily so? May not mothers still continue to exercise the same influence over their grown sons that they do over their daughters? I think they may; and yet I speak, not from my own personal experience, but from the fact that some mothers do retain this influence over their sons, even after they have arrived at the years of maturity.

For some time this question has been weighing upon me, but I was awakened to deeper thought on the subject as my own boy came to me on my return from attending our annual conference, and proudly announced the fact that he was seven years old. "Just think, mother, last Sabbath I was seven years old, and next birthday I shall be eight! That will not be long, will it, mother?" and as he stood by my side with one arm about my neck and told me of all his little pleasures and troubles during the week that had passed, I wondered if the time would ever come when my boy would think it was not worth while to confide his heart thoughts to his mother. And I thought, "If the time does come, I shall feel that I have lost one of the dearest privileges of my life."

It is hard to realize that our children are no longer little ones at our feet, but it is harder still to feel that they have grown beyond our confidence. And I do not think it absolutely necessary that they should, if we could only understand the right way to retain that confidence.

I have seen mothers with sons six inches taller than they and yet those sons reverencing and trusting their mother with a devotion that was touching and beautiful. May we not all retain that confidence and exercise that influence? I feel that we may if we only pursue the right course. But we are in danger of erring in judgment as to the manner of doing it. Too much indulgence will not do it. Too much restraint will not. Who will show us the golden mean?

Love wins Love.

"Mother, the birdies all love father," said a little boy of five years, as he stood with his mother watching the robins enjoying their morning meal of cherries from the old tree that overhung the house. "Does anybody else love father, Charlie?" "O yes! I love him, and you love him, but we know more than the birds." "What do you think is the reason the birdies love your father?" Charlie did not seem to hear this question. He was absorbed in deep thought. "Mother," at last he said, "all the creatures love father. My dog is almost as glad to see him as he is me. Pussy, you know, always comes to him, and seems to know exactly what he is saying. Even the old cow follows him all round the meadow, and the other day day I saw her licking his hand just as a dog would. I think it is because father loves them, mother. You know he will often get up to get pussy something to eat; and he pulls carrots for the cow, and pats her, and talks to her; and somehow I think his voice never sounds so pleasant as when he talks to the creatures." "I think his voice sounds pleasant when he is talking to his little boy." Charlie smiled. "Father loves me," he said, "and I him dearly. He loves the birds, too, I am sure. He whistles to them every morning when they are eating cherries, and they are not a bit afraid of him, though he is almost near enough to catch them. Mother, I wish everything loved me as well as they do father."—"Do as father does, Charlie, and they will. Love all things and be kind to them. Do not speak roughly to the dog. Don't pull pussy's tail; nor chase the hens, nor try to frighten the cow. Never throw stones at the birds.—Never hurt nor tease anything. Speak gently and lovingly to them. Feed them and seek their comfort, and they will love you, and everybody that knows you will love you too."—*Exchange.*

"Can't Help It."

A little girl often followed after her father when he came into the house, with this question:—Father, what can I do for you?" And never was she happier than when he gave her something to do for him. Once he said, perhaps tired with her asking:

"Child, why do you ask that question so often?"

"O, father," she answered, with two great tears swelling in her eyes, 'because I can't help it."

It was love that put the question, and her readiness to undertake whatever he set her about was proof of the genuineness of that love; she wanted always to be doing something for father.

Children sometimes are in doubt whether they love God or not. I will tell them how they can find out. Are you often asking your Heavenly Father the same question this little child was asking her earthly father? Is it one of your first thoughts, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" And do you keep on asking because you cannot help it?

☞Prize the privilege of learning God's word; and hear with meekness, prayer, and attention.

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